

THE MOOSE JAW TIMES.

SUPPLEMENT.

VOL. XI.—NO. 2.

MOOSE JAW, ASSA., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Miss Cook is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. J. Dutton, at Sintaluta.

A. L. Sifton has been declared elected in Banff by a majority of 34.

Mrs. Jno. McNeil left last week on a visit to her parents at Broadview.

Mrs. A. D. Miller, of Regina, is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. C. Sanders.

Mrs. A. C. Paterson, of North Portal, is in town this week the guest of Mrs. A. M. Fenwick.

Mrs. H. Hardy, of Medicine Hat, who has been visiting here, left Friday morning last for Winnipeg.

Moosomin Spectator :—Mr. J. A. Munroe, teacher in the second department in the Moose Jaw school, was in town for a day this week. Mr. Munroe was a pupil for a term in the first department of our town school.

The Norris Bros. trained animal show held forth here on Tuesday night to a fair audience. The parade in the afternoon was first class and the performance in the evening exceptionally good. Those who attended were well pleased with what they saw.

Mr. White, press agent for the immigration department, passed through last Friday evening en route to Portland, Oregon, where the National Press Association is now in session, 375 of the delegates intending returning to the Eastern States via the C.P.R. and the Soo line. Mr. White's mission is to try and induce them to go as far as Winnipeg in order that they may see the vast grain fields of Manitoba.

The following is the list of inspectors and sub-examiners now meeting at Regina: Inspectors Calder (in charge), Rothwell, Hewgill, McColl, and Messrs. Nivins, Prince Albert; Boyce, Calgary; Bryan, Edmonton; Hartley, Edmonton; Ross, Cardston; Hugg, Regina; Hutchinson, Regina; Lea, Moosomin; Williams, Saltoun; Smith, Lebret; Fenwick, Moose Jaw; Law, Qu'Appelle; Ball, Maple Creek.

Mr. B. Carey had quite an advertising experience last week. Having a lot of summer goods on hand which he wished to clear out to make room for his fall stock, he decided on a big thirty-day bargain sale and put a special advt. on our first page. Before the week was through his bargains had run out and in order to supply the demand he made a special trip to Winnipeg to look up some more snaps. This is not an advertisement for ourselves. It's only an illustration of the power of printers ink. No doubt others have had similar experiences although not related to us.

Brakeman W. Alexander left Wednesday morning for Brandon.

Hailstones as large as hen's eggs fell in Winnipeg last Sunday evening.

Homestead Inspector John Rodgers is in town this week, en route to Yellow Grass.

Since publishing the list of improvements recently work has commenced on houses for the following :—F. H. Strong, J. J. McLean, Ed. Manley, Chas. Nicholl, and J. G. Beesley.

Mrs. H. G. Hubbell, wife of Conductor Hubbell, left Monday evening on a visit to Brandon and other Manitoba and Western Ontario cities. Mr. and Mrs. Hubbell will in all probability take up their residence in Brandon next September.

The Birbeck Savings and Loan Company have established a local branch here with Mr. Con Leary as president; W. J. Cosgrave, vice president; H. Jagger, devitor; Seymour Greer, secretary and agent; J. W. Ferguson, valuator. The company has a capital of two and a half millions. Look out for advt. next week.

Through the kindness of Mr. R. H. W. Holt, the Presbyterian Sunday School held a very pleasant and successful picnic at his grove yesterday afternoon. Besides the usual games, etc., a short programme of races was prepared and an amusing game of football was played for the ice cream, which resulted in a victory for the team captained by Wm. Thompson, of Robinson & Hamilton's. The following won the prizes for the different events: Pearl Sackrider, George Emerson, Gertie Emerson, Maggie Morrison, Willie Young, Eddie Borgman, Lena Tapley, Blanche Manley, Allan Pascoe, Gordon Gass, Myrtle McDonald, Belle Gass, Annie Taylor, Tina Grierson and Rubbie Morrison.

Moose Jaw can boast of quite a number of citizens who take an active interest in tree planting, but we think there is one—a prominent C.P.R. engineer living on River Street east—deserving of special mention. At half past two last Saturday morning a TIMES reporter found him guarding his trees from a number of cows and horses that had been prowling around all night, while the mosquitoes were out in full force to pay him special attention. We admit that the occasion was enough to make even an engineer swear. For one man to drive the stock to pound was an impossibility, and if he went to bed his fence would certainly be broken down and his trees destroyed. In a town the size of Moose Jaw respect for one's neighbor should be a sufficient motive to compel our citizens to keep their stock tied up at night. If something is not done to abate the nuisance the Council will likely be confronted with another bill for damages.

Messrs. Thos. Tweed and W. Cousins, of Medicine Hat, were among the passengers on Tuesday morning's Imperial Limited enroute to the Winnipeg fair.

After returning home from a short visit to Banff Hot Springs, Mr. Octavius Field left last week on an extended visit to the old country. He will likely return before the snow flies.

Rat Portage Miner :—Mr. O. Field, of Moose Jaw, is on a visit to his old friend, Mr. Birbeck, of the C.P.R., this week. He is on his way to England, and is taking the journey in easy stages.

Thos. Doherty, a C.P.R. brakeman of Rat Portage, lost his left foot last week. In jumping from a passenger coach while in motion he slipped and his foot went under the wheels, crushing his leg at the ankle.

Mr. J. S. Macdonald, Supt. of Government Telegraphs, returned to Qu'Appelle last week after making an inspection of the Wood Mountain line with Mr. Sykes, the line repairer. Mr. Macdonald tells some very large mosquito stories, but large mosquitoes are invariably a forerunner of a good crop.

Winnipeg Telegram : Wm. H. Fowler, who has been for some time employed in the mechanical department of the C.P.R. under Mr. Cross here, has received a well deserved recognition of his merit. He has been transferred to the Moose Jaw division at a substantial increase of pay. He left yesterday morning (July 9th) on the Moose Jaw local to assume his new duties and has the best wishes of the numerous friends made during his residence in Winnipeg.

Mr. D. Cantelon, fruit, commission and live stock merchant, of Clinton, Ont., spent Tuesday in Moose Jaw. Mr. Cantelon has made many trips to Manitoba and the west, but this is the first time that he came so far west as Moose Jaw. He was agreeably surprised at the proportions and substantial appearance of our town and remarked on the healthy look of our citizens. In company with Mr. Alex. Wilson he paid a visit to the public school building and other places of interest and left for the east the following morning.

Winnipeg Telegram :—The pickpocket has arrived. Sunday evening, just after the first division of the Imperial Limited had arrived, a lady from Moose Jaw was standing on the platform when two tough looking characters approached her, and almost before she had time to turn around one of them had taken a pocket book containing some \$3 and the return part of her ticket to Moose Jaw from her pocket. The police are on the lookout for suspicious looking characters, and will take care of any who cannot give an account of themselves. People, especially ladies, should be careful of their purses.

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MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899.

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**BIG
BARGAINS
AT
B. CAREY'S.**

GRAND CLEARANCE SALE.

**BIG
BARGAINS
AT
B. CAREY'S.**

A BIG BARGAIN SALE

of new up-to-date summer dry goods, millinery and whitewear is now going on at the New Store. We have marked down every piece of summer goods in the store, and for the next Thirty Days we will give you a chance of buying your summer goods and millinery at bargain prices, right while the summer season is on. Remember we are not offering you old out-of-date goods. Our goods are bought for this season, and they must go, as we will not carry over goods from one season to another.

MARKED DOWN PRICES.

A nice 27 in. chambray in plain pink, check and stripe, regular 15c, sale price.....12½c.

29 inch organdie muslin, pink and blue striped, with nice floral pattern, regular 15c, sale price, 10c.

Beautiful blouse chambray, in pretty check pattern, regular 20c, sale price.....12½c.

A nice black and white chambray, very fine piece, regular 15c, sale price.....10c.

A nice muslin, organdie patterns, regular 10c, sale price.....6c.

White muslins, nice patterns, regular 12½c, sale price.....8c.

Linings in all colors for muslins, regular 12½c, sale price.....7c.

Plain white duck, suitable for ladies' skirts and boy's blouses, regular 15c, sale price.....10c.

Ducks—White with red anchor, white with red spot, white with blue anchor, white with red stripe, nice pale blue with white spot, navy blue with white anchor, navy blue with white dot. This line of ducks sale price.....10c.

Nice fine pique, suitable for ladies' skirts, regular 30c, sale price.....20c.

Nice fine dot muslin, regular 25c, sale price.....17c.

Very fine line of muslins in pink, yellow, and blue, regular 20c, sale price.....12½c.

Ladies' white cambric nightdress, regular \$1.25, sale price.....85c. Regular \$2.00, sale price.....\$1.25.

Ladies' hygiene summer vests, regular 15c, sale price.....10c.

Ladies' summer corsets, all sizes, regular 65c, sale price.....50c.

Extra fine ginghams in plaids and checks, regular 20c, sale price.....12½c.

Very fine patterns of X bar muslin, regular 15c, sale price, 10c.

A dressy white pique, with silk stripe and check, regular 50c, sale price.....35c.

Nice open pattern muslin, wide stripe, regular 20c, sale price.....12½c.

White organdie muslin, regular 20c, sale price.....12½c.

Cross bar muslin, regular 10c, sale price.....6c.

Extra choice pique, fancy check, nice for skirts, regular 30c, sale price.....20c.

Finest qualities of organdies, regular 35c, sale price.....20c.

2 nice patterns of tweed effect dress goods, regular 25c, sale price.....12½c.

5 pieces tweed effects, stripes and checks, nice up-to-date goods, regular 25c, sale price.....15c.

One only, blouse end, very pretty silk gingham, regular \$4.70, sale price.....\$3.25.

One only, blouse silk, Grenadine stripe, black and white, regular \$4.50, sale price.....\$3.00.

Art muslin, suitable for curtains, nice floral designs, regular 20c, sale price.....12½c.

Children's summer vests going at sale price.....5c.

Men's fine underwear balbriggans, regular 65c, sale price.....40c.

Cotton shirts and drawers, regular 60c per suit, sale price.....40c.

A nice line of silk four-in-hand ties, special.....6 for \$1.00.

Art muslins, suitable for curtains or drapery, regular 12 1-2, sale price.....8c.

Art muslin, extra wide, regular 20c, sale price.....12 1-2c.

Fine curtain muslin, pink ground, nice floral design, 48 inches wide, regular 35c, sale price.....22c.

14 pieces print, nice patterns, regular 15c, sale price.....10c.

12 pieces 25 inch print, in checks, stripes and dots, regular 7 1-2c, sale price.....5c.

Nice table covering, 56 in. wide, red with white flower, regular 50c, sale price.....35c.

Apron gingham, with border, in fast blue, regular 15c line, sale price.....10c.

Half bleached table linen, regular 35c, sale price.....25c.

Regular 50c table linen, sale price.....35c.

Regular 60c table linen, sale price.....45c.

White lawn blouse, insertion front, very neat and dressy, regular \$2.00, sale price.....\$1.25.

We have a lot of Misses' fine gingham blouses, pinks and blues, regular \$1.00, sale price.....65c.

Men's fine English cambric shirts, laundered, cuffs attached, regular \$1.25, sale price.....85c.

White laundered shirt, collar and cuffs attached, regular 1.25, sale price.....90c.

A nice flannellette shirt, regular 30c, sale price.....20c.

Men's knickerbocker outing shirt, detached cuffs, soft front, regular 1.10, sale price.....70c.

White handkerchiefs, regular 75c, sale price.....50c. Regular 1.25, sale price.....85c.

Chambray blouse, insertion trimming, white collar, regular \$1.50 line, sale price.....85c.

White dot muslin blouse, tucked front, regular \$2.00, sale price, \$1.30.

Fine organdie blouse, regular \$1.25, sale price.....85c.

Ladies' white dress skirts, regular 90c, sale price.....60c. Regular \$1.35, sale price.....\$1.00. Regular 1.75, sale price.....1.25. Regular 4.00, sale price.....3.00.

Ladies' white drawers, regular 30c, sale price.....20c. Regular 60c, sale price.....40c. Regular 85c, sale price.....60c. Regular 90c, sale price.....65c. Regular \$1.25, sale price.....85c.

Millinery Snaps.

Trimmed hats, stylish, up-to-date in trimmings and shape, regular 2.00, 2.50, 2.75, 3.00, sale price, \$1.75.

Some of the best ready trimmed hats in our show room, regular 3.50, 4.00, 4.25, sale price.....\$2.50.

17 sailors, regular 35c, sale price.....25c.

1 dozen very fine satin crown sailors, regular 80c, sale price, 55c.

Half dozen very nobby sailors, regular 85c, sale price.....45c.

Half dozen Panamas, regular 1.50, sale price.....75c.

Half dozen flops, black, regular 25c, sale price.....15c.

MOOSE JAW'S FALL FAIR.

HANDSOME DIPLOMAS FOR PURE BRED STOCK.

Two Gold, Two Silver, and Three Bronze Medals Offered by the Supt. of Agriculture for Best Samples of Wheat, Oats and Barley for the Paris Exhibition.

A meeting of the Directors of Moose Jaw Agricultural Society was held last Saturday afternoon. Mr. S. K. Rathwell, 2nd vice-president, occupied the chair, and the following directors were present: Messrs. Jas. Slemmon, Wm. Watson, Jas. W. Smith and A. H. Powell.

A communication was received from Mr. R. J. Phil, of Moosemin, re resolution regarding Elevator Bill, which has already appeared in these columns.

An invitation was received from Mr. Angus McKay to visit the Indian Head Experimental Farm on Aug. 2nd and 3rd during the progress of the Central Assiniboia Fair at that place.

In order to encourage the breeding of pure bred cattle in this district, the Secretary of the Pure Bred Cattle Breeders' Association of Manitoba and the N.W.T. wrote offering for competition at the coming fall fair two diplomas; one for any of the district beef breeds, and one for any of the district dairy breeds that the society may elect. The diploma to be given in each case as a champion prize for best bull, any age. In order to aid the society in securing the best judges, the Association recommended a number of prominent cattlemen in Manitoba and Eastern Assiniboia.

The Sheep and Swine Breeders' Association of Manitoba and the N.W.T. will also give diplomas as champion prizes for any of the district breeds of sheep and swine.

The following memorandum, which is of special interest, was received from the Department of Agriculture, Regina:

Regina, June 13, 1899.

Memorandum.
The Department has been requested by the Commissioners for the International Exhibition at Paris in 1900 to procure samples of the various grains produced in the North-West Territories in connection with the Canadian exhibit on that occasion, and it has, therefore, been decided to adopt the following plan:

Three prizes will be offered by this Government at each of the forthcoming fall shows, \$300 for the best half bushel of wheat, \$200 for the best half bushel of oats, and \$200 for the best half bushel of barley, open only to grain raised during the following years, 1898, 1899, or 1900. The grain to be exhibited in a white duck sack and the prize-winning exhibits to become the property of the Government. These samples will then be shipped to the Department of Agriculture at Regina, and any agricultural society which has not had a show in 1898, or held a summer show where grain of 1899 could not be exhibited, will then be invited to forward to the Department an exhibit of each of wheat, oats and barley raised in the district represented by such society, and after submitting the whole to competent judges, the following prizes will be awarded to the persons who raised the grain:—Best sample of wheat for Territories, 1st prize, gold medal and diploma; 2nd prize, silver medal and diploma; 3rd prize, bronze medal and diploma. Best sample of oats for Territories, 1st prize, silver medal and diploma; 2nd prize, bronze medal and diploma; 3rd prize, diploma. Best sample of barley for Territories, 1st prize, silver medal and diploma; 2nd prize, bronze medal and diploma; 3rd prize, diploma. The prize-winning samples will be sent to Paris as part of the national exhibit.

Deputy Com. of Agriculture.

The Secretary was instructed to notify the above Associations accepting their offer of diplomas.

The Directors unanimously endorsed the resolution passed by Moosemin farmers and forwarded by R. J. Phil.

The Secretary was instructed to notify the Department of Agriculture, Regina, that the society would take advantage of the prizes offered for grain for the Paris Exposition in 1900.

A communication was received from Mr. O. B. Fish regarding his excursion to Indian Head on August 2nd next, asking the Society to guarantee the sale of seventy-five tickets at \$1.75 for full fare and 50c for half fare.

The meeting passed a motion endorsing the excursion and promising individual assistance in making it a success; but as a society they had no authority to make any such guarantee.

The President, Vice-President and the Secretary were appointed a committee to get out and distribute prize lists for the fall fair to be held on August 30th.

Mr. McBeth Married.

Free Press: At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. McLean, 556 Portage Avenue, on Tuesday morning, Mr. William Henry McBeth, of Hamilton & Robinson's mercantile establishment, Moose Jaw, was married to Miss Jennie E. Madill, of Greenore, Ont. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. E. G. McBeth, pastor of Augustine church. The bridegroom is a descendant of a part of the McBeth family who went east from the Selkirk settlement in the days of the rival fur trading companies.

The happy young couple are expected to arrive home next Monday and will take up their residence on Main St. Mr. McBeth's Moose Jaw friends, and they are many, extend to his bride a hearty welcome, and wish them a long, prosperous and happy life.

THE TWELFTH AT CARON.

Caron L.O.L. Celebrate the 29th Anniversary of the Battle of the Boyne.

The annual picnic of the Caron Loyal Orange Lodge was held on the Lodge Grounds on Wednesday and was the outcome of the season from start to finish. Refreshments were served on the grounds by a committee consisting of Messrs. Asa Hurlburt, E. J. Cutmore, Benj. Smith and Jno. Wilson, who were kept pretty busy supplying the various wants of the picknickers. The sports were numerous and consisted of football, baseball, running, jumping, and not the least enjoyable was the skipping of the light fantastic in the Hall, the music being supplied by Mr. J. Hawkins and others.

The first sport of the day was a friendly game of football between the Westviewites and the Caronites and resulted in a draw. Although there was good football played, neither side succeeded in scoring a goal. After an intermission of about twenty minutes Caron and Boham faced one another on the field, the Boham boys showing up well in their line costume. After play of fifteen or twenty minutes the Caronites claimed a goal, which was very reluctantly granted by the referee of the Boham team. A number of the bystanders think he was a little short sighted on the occasion, or the heavy goalkeeper was not in his usual trim for football. No further goals were scored until after half time when the Caronites again succeeded in forcing the ball between the goal stakes. Play was continued until full time without any more goals being made. On the teams leaving the field, three hearty cheers were given for the victors, the vanquished, the Westviewites and King Billy.

After the football games were over the other sports took place and resulted as follows:

100 yard dash, G. Yates, W. McBride. 200 yard race, W. Dodman, J. Battell. Boys' race, under 15, Ernest McBride, Albert Smith.

Boys' race, under 12, Ben. English. Girls' race, Edith Pascoe, Grace McNabb.

Running long jump, Yates, Battell. Running high jump, Green, Yates. Standing high jump, Green, Yates.

The horse race included four entries and was won in two straight heats by Albert Smith and J. Winn.

A baseball match between Captains Thos. Getty and Robert Dalrymple was played and was completed before the nine innings were played, the score being in favor of Captain Getty by 1 run.

The Association held a ball to their building fund to the amount of about \$500.00 from the sale of refreshments. It being sundown all prepared to start for home, having spent a very enjoyable day chatting with friends about the crops and road improvements, and witnessing the numerous sports.

Despite the late spring the prospects for a bountiful harvest in this district were never better. The past few days of warm weather have given them a wonderful impetus and tall wheat stories are already going to the clouds. The other day Mr. A. H. Powell pulled some barley which measured 3 feet, 2 inches. Oats and early wheat are knee-high. Verily we are a hard people to please. The threshers are already beginning to grumble, as they fear the straw will be so long that it will reduce their earnings this fall. We are sorry to record that Mr. S. Black is so ill that he had to be removed to the Medicine Hat hospital a few days ago, but we hope for his early recovery. Miss Marks, our school teacher, has handed in her resignation to the trustees and will shortly leave for her home in the east. When it was known that she intended leaving the district the parents and scholars met at the school and held a farewell social in her honor. Although only six months in our midst, Miss Marks has endeared herself to all, and we are sorry to lose her. While walking along the railroad a few days ago, Mr. Edward Hawkes' little boy found a roll of bills and is now looking for the owner.

The Winnipeg Industrial.

Western Canada's annual event—Winnipeg's Industrial—commenced on Monday of this week and will close to-morrow evening. For the first time Moose Jaw is represented among the long list of exhibitors. Mr. Moorhouse, manager of our creamery, has sent an exhibit of butter in charge of his assistant, Mr. Jonathan Stephenson, and Mr. T. E. McWilliams has samples of his pottery clay, fire brick and flint sand, large deposits of which are found on this farm south of town. We hope to hear of these when the prize list is published.

Station Agent Gaudin disposed of sixty-five excursion tickets this week, a large increase over any previous year. We have been unable to secure a complete list of those who are attending, especially those from the country, but the following are among the number: Mayor Bogue, Capt. Smith, J. W. Smith, R. Wilson and wife, Jas. Campbell and wife, J. A. Ward and wife, Wm. Moffat, Jas. Cline and wife, Henry Bates and wife, Mrs. Frank Horton, Andrew Dalgarono and wife, Andrea McKown, F. W. Green, Jas. Ostrander, Mrs. Henselwood, T. E. McWilliams, P. Borgstrom, R. Cousins, Wm. Shumington, Walter Shumington and wife, R. E. Doran, B. Carey, Mrs. G. M. Annable, Mrs. C. D. J. Christie, Mrs. G. K. Smith, Mrs. Tapley, Jno. Brues, W. C. Hembruff, A. McLean, Jno. Grayson, W. H. McBeth, R. E. Maxton, Boyd Simpson, Geo. Haigh, Dan. McGillivray, Mrs. F. G. Herrier, Miss Elizabeth, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Motta, J. A. Crescen, N. Bellamy, J. A. Munroe, J. H. Laird.

REMEMBER THIS SALE IS OFF IN THIRTY DAYS.

We wish to thank our patrons for the appreciation they have shown of our efforts to give them the very finest line of Dry Goods, Millinery, Gents' Furnishing and Clothing that can be bought in the eastern markets at prices that meet with the approval of all.

B. CAREY.

NEBRASKA TORNADO.

A CYCLONE'S DESTRUCTIVE WORK AT AINSWORTH, NEB.

The Funnel Enveloped Several Buildings in Its Path, Whirling Them Into a Confused Mass.

Ainsworth, Neb., July 7.—A destructive cyclone passed Ainsworth, two miles to the north yesterday afternoon, killing one woman and tearing houses, barns, fences and bridges into kindling wood. Its first destructive work was on the farm of John Strohm, four miles northwest of Ainsworth, demolishing everything in sight. Luckily the family took to a cave and no one was injured. It struck the house of Wm. Lockmiller, a mile to the east. Mrs. Lockmiller had sought refuge in the cellar with three small children. Her eldest son not coming, and fearing he might be killed in the barn where he was working, Mrs. Lockmiller started to call him just as the cyclone reached them. As she stood at the door the house was moved from its foundations and she was crushed into a lifeless mass and her body severed in twain at the waist. The children, however, were unhurt. The funnel doing no further damage than moving the house from its foundations, tearing off a portion of the roof and hurling the portions a distance away. The farm of Rev. F. W. Delong, two miles north of the town, was next visited. Here the funnel remained almost stationary for a few minutes, while its tail swung around to the east of the house, striking this stable, the corn crib and sheds, whirling them in a confused mass over the prairie to the north, leaving the house intact. A moment later it enveloped the house in a cloud and when it cleared away nothing but the foundation was left standing. Rev. Mr. Delong and family had taken refuge in the cellar and were unhurt.

All the crops are completely destroyed and much stock was killed in the path of the storm.

Glens Falls, N. Y., July 7.—A cyclone struck this section of the state Tuesday afternoon. Large trees were uprooted, and other damage done. Jas. Nesbitt, a farmer, living east of Lake George, was driving and was blown with his horse and buggy from the road over a fence into a field. He was injured so severely that he died. The track of the storm is about half a mile wide.

Dallas, Texas, July 7.—Deputy Sheriff Swearingin, of Austin county, made the following statement over the long distance telephone at Sealey last night: "Relief has not reached the flood victims in this section. Thirteen dead bodies have been recovered near the town of Brookshire, thirteen miles from here. Forty-five persons above Sealey are reported missing and given up for dead. Seven were drowned yesterday in a boat seven miles below Sealey. About 400 persons are isolated on a small piece of land in the Brazos Bottoms, three miles from Brookshire. Several hundred more are similarly surrounded at San Philippe, three miles from Sealey. Unless relief can soon reach these two places the 800 lives will probably be lost."

A Mint for Canada.

Vancouver, B. C., July 7.—Donald McDonald, brother of Alex. McDonald, the bonanza king, and T. Trotter, two fortunate Klondikers, who returned from Dawson on Sunday, left for Montreal yesterday with two sacks of dust valued at about \$80,000. McDonald stated that they would get it assayed at Montreal and brought up the question of a mint, remarking that the opinion of miners was that it should be established on the Pacific coast, which is essentially the centre of the mining industry of the Dominion. If this were done, he argued, miners would be saved both the trouble of packing their gold around and consequent anxiety of taking it a long distance to the east or as more frequently the case to the United States. The provincial government has established an assay office here, but it does not buy gold outright, consequently several of McDonald's fortunate companions have left for Seattle and San Francisco where these state governments will purchase the dust as well as make assays.

Cadets Arrive at Toronto.

Toronto, July 7.—A party of 60 Chicago Armour Cadets arrived at Parkdale this morning at 7:40 and were presented by the city with a very handsome silk flag (Union Jack), which they will carry in their marches while here and take back to Chicago with them. After the presentation of the flag the cadets were taken in special cars to High Park, where tents were pitched yesterday for their accommodation. This afternoon the boys will proceed to the new city hall, where Mayor Shaw and Ald. Graham, chairman of the civic reception committee, will welcome them on behalf of the city at large. They will afterwards be addressed by Hon. Richard Harcourt, provincial treasurer, Col. Sewell, U. S. consul, and several local members of parliament and educationalists.

Lost His Foot.

Rat Portage, July 7.—Thomas Doherty, a brakeman belonging here, lost his left foot at Dryden this afternoon. He was coming west with a train load of Donkshobers, and in jumping from the train while in motion he slipped on the platform, and his foot went under the wheels of a coach, crushing his leg at the ankle. He was brought to town as soon as possible, and taken to the hospital, where his foot was amputated by Dr. Guane and a doctor from Dryden, who accompanied him here. He is a married man with a large family.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Friday, July 7.

The Venezuelan arbitration has resumed its sittings.

Pare and Holden have been safely taken to Nanapanee jail.

Queen Wilhelmina, of Holland, gave a banquet to the peace congress.

Cecil Rhodes will not take an active part in the Transvaal controversy.

Harry Frank St. Clair was arrested at Rochester charged with having four wives.

From 250 U. S. cities the Fourth of July casualties were: Dead 23, injured 1,730.

Kingling Bros. crowded circus tent at Greenbush was blown down by high winds.

Judge Dugas in a letter indicates the report that he has made his fortune in Yukon.

F. E. Brook, of London, Ont., has fallen heir to \$7,000,000, left to him in California.

The Argonauts eight-oared crew was defeated at Henley by the London Rowing club.

Sir John Austin, Liberal Home-Ruler, was defeated in a Yorkshire division by 2,025 majority.

Trouble is expected in Rennes on the national fete day by anti-British radicals.

The British consuls has refused to allow women the privilege of being elected to the London council.

The body of a child was found near Colony creek, Winnipeg. It is supposed to be a case of infanticide.

A tornado created havoc at Ainsworth, Neb., and the people have suffered greatly from floods.

Guy Harris, of Winnipeg, will be awarded a humane society's medal for saving a child's life.

British and French admirals in Newfoundland waters are conferring amicably on the treaty coast.

Sir Herbert Tupper says he will not resign from Dominion politics or take an active part in the B. C. campaign.

The Illinois coal factory, of Chicago, was destroyed by fire and many employees had narrow escapes. The loss is \$1,000,000.

U. S. R. firemen and engineers are meeting in Toronto with G. T. R. officials with a view to arranging difficulties.

AT RENNES, FRANCE.

Trouble Predicted on the National Fete Day—Mme. Dreyfus Distressed.

Rennes, France, July 7.—Yesterday for Captain Dreyfus passed off very much as the day before. Madame Dreyfus, M. Mathien Dreyfus, his brother and Maitre Labori, his counsel, visited the prisoner, but otherwise no special incident occurred. Many, however, predict trouble on the national fete day when a review of the garrison will be held on the Champ de Mars, a large open space inside the town. The anti-Dreyfusards will attempt to draw the troops into a demonstration.

Madame Dreyfus, accompanied by her parents, drove to the prison in a carriage yesterday afternoon. Her parents were not admitted, but she remained with her husband an hour. On leaving she showed, for the first time signs of distress. Her eyes were swollen and red as though she had been weeping bitterly. She is still in deep mourning and is determined to remain so until her husband regains his liberty. A somewhat larger crowd than usual watched her arrival and departure and again displayed utter lack of manners and consideration for her terrible position, gathering around her, rudely staring her in the face and pressing one another aside in their eagerness not to lose a single detail of her inward agony, which might be reflected in her countenance.

Paris, July 7.—The municipal council adopted an order urging the perfect of police, M. Lepine, to dismiss M. Bertillon from the directorship of the Anthropometric department on account of the mistakes in his evidence as a handwriting expert in the Dreyfus case and the revision proceedings before the court of cassation when he gave the reasons which led him to regard Dreyfus as the author of the bordereau.

PAKE AND HOLDEN.

The Nanapanee Bank Robbers Arrive at the Scene of their Exploits.

Nanapanee, Ont., July 7.—Detective Greer, of Toronto, arrived from Campbellton early this morning with the bank robbers, Pare and Holden. Both prisoners seem to be in their usual health. Detective Murray is here also. The arrest of Pare and Holden reopens the whole bank robbery case.

Montreal, July 7.—Pare and Holden, the re-arrested bank robbers, were not given much chance of talking with the newspaper reporters during their short stay in the city, but the local papers obtained from the officers with them a pretty full account of their wanderings since their escape, and of the incidents leading to their capture. Pare had a lame leg and could not travel well, and Holden would not leave him, though by doing so he could have got away himself. It is two months since they escaped and most of the time has been spent in Quebec province, and in the state of Maine. They came back to Campbellton to try and take ship and get clear away. A local constable noticed them, Chief Duncan arrested them without firearms, and was about to discharge them as harmless tramps, when he suddenly saw a resemblance to the portraits of the escaped robbers. He re-arrested them and held them till they were identified. Pare took his arrest philosophically, but Holden was desperate and said that if he had had a revolver he would have killed five or six of his captors.

New York, July 7.—The United States transport, McClellan, which arrived today from Santiago, is detained. The surgeon of the transport reports three passengers down with yellow fever. Two are cabin passengers, one Miss Clendenning, being a daughter of the surgeon in charge of Santiago, whose death of yellow fever was recently reported. Miss Clendenning told the surgeon of the transport that she had not seen her father for some time prior to sailing, but two days after the transport had left Santiago she was stricken with a mild attack.

DETROIT CONVENTION.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR CONVENTION OPENS JULY 5TH.

Sessions of the Convention Will be Held in Tents on the Cass Farm.

Detroit, Mich., July 5.—Beginning July 5, Detroit will be the Christian centre of the United States and Canada for 50,000 young people, representing the Christian Endeavor Society are now on their way from all portions of the world to this city to attend the eighteenth international convention. Great preparations have been made for taking care of this army, and the committee of 1899 which has been attending to the work and planning the campaign has been working ever since February 1. The plans are now complete. Delegates are being met on the trains at points outside of the city by the train division of the reception committee. This committee gives them cards directing them to the lodgings that have been engaged for them by the house-to-house canvassing committee. At the depot information booths are erected and competent persons in charge answer any questions that may be put to them regarding the city. At the station the station committee take the delegates to the gayly decorated street cars that are in charge of another committee, two members of which are on each car to escort the delegates to their church headquarters.

In the heart of the most aristocratic portion of Detroit the tents have been erected. Cass farms is now occupied by forty tents, the two largest being the convention tents, Endeavor and Williston. These tents, which were originally used for the Boston convention, are 280x181 feet, and are expected to seat 7,000 people each. Around them a little suburb of smaller tents will be occupied by restaurants and booths. Two hospital tents have been prepared for sick Endeavorers. They will be in charge of competent doctors and trained nurses from Harper and Grace Hospitals. Young medical men have volunteered to assist in hospital service.

The convention will be opened to-night by President Francis E. Clark, of the United Society of Christian Endeavor calling it to order. The whole chorus of over 1,000 voices, made up entirely of the young people of the city of Detroit, who have been rehearsing under the direction of the Rev. W. H. Clark for many weeks, will sing the Christian Endeavor hymn, "The Son of God goes forth to War." Speakers from all over the United States, some of them being the most eminent divines in the country, will occupy the platforms in both tents.

Detroit, Mich., July 5.—More than a thousand cars of Christian Endeavor delegates arrived in Detroit yesterday afternoon and evening, the forerunner of thousands of other Endeavorers to the convention which opens tonight.

FULLY IDENTIFIED.

Nanapanee Bank Robbers Again Behind the Bars at Campbelltown, N. B.

Campbelltown, N. B., July 5.—Detective Greer, of Toronto, arrived here this morning and on seeing the men arrested here recently on suspicion of being Pare and Holden, the escaped bank robbers, identified them as the men wanted. The men will leave for Toronto by tomorrow morning's express. They have been very reticent all the time of their incarceration here.

Railway Romances.

Montreal, July 5.—The acquisition of the Boston and Albany by the New York Central railway has given rise to a variety of reports in American papers affecting the Canadian railways. According to the latest rumors the Canadian Pacific and the New York Central have entered into a formal alliance, and as part and parcel of the agreement have secured control of the projected Grand Island bridge over the Niagara River a few miles above Buffalo. That is one part of the deal; the other concerns the working of two systems in the east, and with the acquisition by the New York Central of the control of the Boston and Albany, a fantastic web of romance has been woven between the Canadian Pacific railway, the New York Central combination and the Grand Trunk, and Central Vermont systems.

When seen at the offices at the Windsor station this morning, D. McNicoll, assistant general manager of the Canadian Pacific railway, declared without reserve that there was nothing whatever in the report as far as the Canadian Pacific is concerned. The Canadian Pacific and the New York Central of course had worked together for years, the latter being the C. P. R.'s American connection, and the C. P. R. the Canadian connection of the Central. They would continue to work together on the same basis, but as for any new alliance between them on the lines indicated in the report from Buffalo, or the other report from Boston, there was nothing in it.

Montreal, July 5.—Jeffrey Penfold, local manager of the Bank of British North America, died suddenly yesterday from heart disease, aged 65. He had been ill for a few days.

Southampton, July 5.—It is reported doubtful whether the cup challenger Shamrock will engage in any trial races with the Prince of Wales cat Britannia. The Shamrock bent her sails yesterday and takes a spin Friday. She starts for the Clyde Saturday according to rumor.

The PRESS EXCURSION

The late excursion of the Western Canada Press Association was unanimously promised to have been a most interesting and successful one. It was successful in point of numbers, who took part in it, from the general harmony and good fellowship which prevailed throughout such a long journey, and from the excellence of the arrangements made by the committee in charge, so that with very slight exceptions, everything worked as smoothly, and satisfactorily as the most sanguine could reasonably expect. The committee must have gone through a vast amount of work and worry, before getting it licked into shape. It was found impossible to make satisfactory arrangements with some of the railroads approached. An agreement was finally reached, with the C. P. R. by which two Pullman sleepers were placed at the service of the party. We wish to state right here, on authority, that the C. P. R. having once taken the matter up, far exceeded the courtesies usual upon such occasions, and that Mr. Kerr, Mr. Whyte, Mr. W. Stitt, and Mr. Pratt, at Winnipeg, and the officials all along the route did everything in their power to assist in making the trip as successful as possible.

The arrangements having been completed, the excursion left Winnipeg on the 13th June, picking up such of the more western members of the party, as had not gone to Winnipeg. A delay of a few hours occurred at Moose Jaw waiting for the "Soo" line, which gave us an opportunity to look around a little in that go-ahead western town. Business appeared to be booming. Building was going on lively, and there was a look of prosperity and progress visible on all sides. Although Moose Jaw is generally regarded as a railway town, there is also a great—great deal of wheat shipped from thence, as the district around is unsurpassed from an agricultural point of view. The crops looked splendid as we passed along. Not much cultivation is visible after leaving Moose Jaw a few miles. But the country is specially adapted for stock raising and large herds of cattle and other stock are kept, especially near Maple Creek, Gull Lake, Crane Lake, etc. At Dunmore Junction the large yards for the shipment of cattle are an interesting feature.

Night came down upon us shortly after leaving Medicine Hat, and next morning at 4 o'clock we were in Calgary. We were soon speeding along our way for Banff where we were to stop for breakfast and spend the rest of the day. It was a beautiful view along the banks of the river Bow, and the foothills of the mountain. Everything was bright in the robes of spring, and the contrast here to the general uniformity on the prairie was very striking.

Although the Rockies can be seen from Calgary, it was not till we had gone some distance further, that they loomed up plainly before us in all their magnificence and grandeur. Towering far up into the clear blue, or piercing the clouds that float around them, they stand now, as they have stood during measureless ages, the very personification of massiveness and immensity. The first full sight of them as it burst upon us from the car platform was most impressive. It was a sight long wished for, at length gratified, and once seen, never to be forgotten.

But the picturesque and old fashioned round log station at Banff was at length reached, and the excursionists, some on foot and some in cable and carriages seen; from the hotels, were soon on their way to refresh the "inner man," and then have such a look as time and opportunity afforded, at the magnificent prospect around. And seen from the elevated terraces of the C. P. R. hotel how glorious is the view! Towering mountains, rearing their snow capped summits all about us, dark green forests of tall timber growing far up the rugged slopes, rushing streams tumbling and roaring over their rocky beds, nature's wonders in almost every form; the sublime and the beautiful "co-mixed and contending" no every side!

After breakfast carriages were brought, and those who wished took one of the most remarkable drives in the world. The road led in zig-zag courses far up the mountain side till we were thousands of feet above the valley below, and after travelling several miles we were brought round the celebrated Hot Springs, in which a number of the party took a much needed bath, to the "washing away of the filthiness of the flesh."

Banff is not properly speaking a town, but a National park, a place where those who can afford it may go for rest and recreation, or to hold communion with nature in her most primitive and inspiring forms. And it may be added, the C. P. R. and Sanitarium hotels afford every facility for making the best use of their time and opportunities at hand.

But, "time and tide wait for no man," and we had to leave after all too short a time in this wonderland of nature. At 5 in the morning we were off and away once more. The route lay still along the Bow river. The scene, if possible, grew grander and more significant than before. Castle mountain rears its icy crest a clear mile above the valley, which is here 4,750 feet above the sea, Mount Lefroy higher and more stupendous still, and then, the highest and most imposing of all, Mount Stephen, called after Sir George Stephen, the president of the original syndicate which made the contract and built the C. P. R. A few miles before reaching Mount Stephen we crossed the "Great Divide," where a pretty, sparkling little mountain stream divides itself into two, one flowing towards the Atlantic ocean, the

other, losing itself at last in the Pacific. The scenery soon after passing the "divide" was the grandest seen in the Rockies; the railway hugs the mountain closely on one side, while a terrible gorge yawns on the other, where the Kicking Horse river may be seen dashing itself over its rocky bed, a thousand feet below.

There is a fine hotel at Field station, with a lovely lawn, fountains and flowers in front, making a beautiful and restful looking spot, in the midst of so much ruggedness and barrenness.

After passing the Divide, the line descends rapidly towards the Pacific, and the train races around some of those sharp curves along the mountain at a speed that at times makes one a little nervous at the prospect. A little after 10 a. m. on the 16th we reached Golden, 1,067 miles from Winnipeg, and then got our first glimpse of the Columbia river, which we were destined to see and cross a good many times afterwards and amid far different surroundings. The Selkirk Mountains rise up behind, in a long serrated range, their sides covered with dark evergreen trees, their heads with ice and snow. Passing through Donald a pretty situated town on the Columbia, we soon after crossed over Stony Creek on a bridge 300 feet above the waters below. This is one of the highest bridges in the world, and must have been a dizzy and dangerous job for the workmen who built it. The station at Bear Creek is 1,009 feet above the creek itself. Quite high enough up in the world one might think.

Five miles after passing Bear Creek we ran along the base of Mount McDonald, which rises a mile and a half, almost vertically above the railway. Between Mount McDonald and Hermit Mountain is Rogers Pass, where our readers will remember the terrible slide occurred a few months ago, in which several lives were lost, and the station and other buildings smashed and buried under the avalanche of snow. Four freight cars standing on the side track were swept clean across the pass about 500 feet. We saw the splintered fragments of the ruins as we passed along.

On reaching Glacier House, the train stopped about half an hour, so that those who wished could have lunch in the pretty villa like hotel which is kept there. The scenery round is exceedingly grand and beautiful, more so, even, we thought, than at Banff. The Great Glacier is only a short distance away. A roaring torrent leaps and tumbles down the mountain side just in front of the hotel. A little to the left Mount Donald stands up, a mighty monolith of rock, a mile and a half higher than the railway. The dark green of the trees contrasted strongly with the snowy whiteness above them. There were some snow drifts right at the buildings, and the young ladies of the party seemed mightily delighted in "pegging" snow balls at each other, and such of the lords of creation as always hovered near them. We need scarcely say that everything about the buildings and grounds was arranged and kept with the utmost taste.

Leaving Glacier station we swept around the Loop, passed "Ross' Peak," through a long line of tunnel like snow sheds, and ran along the very edge of "Albert Canyon," where the mountain came so close together that the river was compressed into a raging torrent only a few feet wide. It is a grand, but awe inspiring sight, looking down into the boiling flood 300 feet below where we were standing.

Late in the afternoon we reached Revelstoke, a growing town of about 2,000 population. It is a railway town and a distributing centre for the mining districts around. Here we again came upon the Columbia river, which had gone around the Selkirk Mountains, while we came across them. It is very much larger at Revelstoke than when we parted company with it near Donald, and is crossed by a bridge half a mile long. From Revelstoke a branch railway runs down to Arrowhead at the head of the Arrow Lakes. But as we travelled through that way on our return trip we will defer any description of it at present. During the evening we passed through Craigellachie where the last spike was driven in the railway, when the two parties, working from the east and the west, met there on the 7th November, 1885.

In the early night we ran along the Great Shuswap Lakes. The moon was shining brightly, and the lakes looked very beautiful, as the waters shimmered and sparkled in the silvery light. Tired eyes must close in sleep sometimes and the train bore us through several points of interest which we would much like to have seen, as we slumbered and slept. They are therefore necessarily omitted from this sketch. But we tumbled out of our narrow cot the next morning at 5 o'clock, just as the train reached Lytton, where we first caught sight of the long and much heard of Fraser River; the chief river of British Columbia.

Six miles below Lytton we crossed the river on a new steel bridge high above the seething waters below, and soon ran along into a tunnel, cut through the rock. Tunnels abound along the Fraser, we scarcely were out of one before we were into another. Some of the boys took rather an unfair advantage of the position we faced, as there was much muffled screaming among the ladies during those moments of darkness, and some of them very thoughtfully covered their faces with their hands on entering another. How long they kept there we cannot say, but certain ominous sounds occasionally broke upon the ear from their neighborhood. At any rate they didn't seem to lose their temper much over it. The road for a long distance runs along the mountain side high above the river, and the descent towards the sea is very rapid, the train ran tearing and thundering around curves, and through tunnels and snow sheds at a great rate. At

different places we saw Chinamen washing the sand for gold, and holes in the side of the mountain, the entrance to mines probably, were noticed on the opposite side of the river. The old government road can still be seen winding its devious way at dizzy heights far up the mountain side. How on earth men ever travelled and took heavy loads along it is a marvel.

Grand as the scenery was through the Rockies, we thought it fully equalled, if not surpassed by that along the Fraser. Words fail to give an adequate idea of it. The great river is in places forced into a narrow gorge between perpendicular walls of rock, and over immense boulders, where it foams and rages in mad confusion. "Hell Gate," a few miles below Spuzzum is an awful looking place. A platform has been erected on the verge of the cliff overlooking the gorge, and the train was stopped a few minutes to allow the passengers to step out and view one of the grandest and most awe inspiring sights in that land of wonders.

The train stopped a short time at Yale, and some of the "raiders" seeing ripe cherries on a tree in the garden near by, hastened over and helped themselves without as much as saying to the owner, "by your leave." They however came near paying dearly for their ill-gotten fruit, as the whistle tooted and the train moved off before they were well aware. They had the race of their lives to get on board.

(To be continued.)

A SUCCESSFUL FAILURE.

With a Great Deal to Be Said on Both Sides.

"Don't mention Sunday baseball to me," growled the veteran. "It recalls one of the most trying experiences of my life."

"Get hurt playing it?"

"New broke. Dead broke. I was running a tram down in Ohio when every town had its club, and was usually ready to entertain all visitors. I had a nice streak of luck early in the season, but it set in to rain, and you'd think it was the deluge. I was putting up for 13 men and not taking in a cent. I went home to try and raise the wind, leaving instructions with my captain to play the first time the sun shone. It came off clear Saturday night, and I telegraphed him to play Sunday afternoon. Back came an answer that the authorities positively forbade it, but that he would find a way to play in spite of them."

"I reached him Monday, and while we were yet shaking hands asked the captain how he made out."

"We played, you bet. These days could never get the best of me."

"How did you manage?"

"O, it was too easy. I pretended to give the scheme up. I never said a word till 3 o'clock, then I notified the manager of the home team, we slipped out a mile from town and had a rippin' old game. Beat 'em 18 to 5."

"How did you get your crowd?"

"Say, er—er, why—darned if I ever thought about the crowd."

"That was the last straw. We hadn't enough money to get us all home and that captain walked 80 miles."—Detroit Free Press.

The Line Drawn.

"Is this the man that answers the questions of the correspondents?"

"Yes, sir. What can I do for you?"

"I want you to decide a bet. When does the—"

A wooden partition immediately rose up through the floor, shutting the caller out, and a stream of water from a hose pipe overhead began playing upon him. He was the eleventh man who had dropped in during the day to ask that dreadful question about the twentieth century.

Lacks Opportunity.

"You don't seem to have much to say about domestic affairs."

"You are mistaken, sir. I have a good deal to say, but I never get a chance to say it."

Fitting Advice.

"I was bred in old Kentucky"— began the tramp.

"Oh, you were!" snapped the woman in the door. "Then go back there and loaf!"

WHY THE PAPER DIED.

It Was Too Conscientious For This Wicked, Wicked World.

This is a French story—of Louis Blane, who, as the world knows, was the most uncompromising man in the world and the most conscientious. He spent about half his life in prison because he would say what he thought was right, regardless of consequences to himself. In one of the brief intervals when he was out of prison, and when his popularity ran high, a paper, *L'Homme Libre*, was started for him. He was made the sole responsible head of it. One day he took the paper up as soon as it came out, and his eye happened to fall on a conspicuous advertisement, which read thus:

"The best pills are X—'s pills."

Blane called it the secret of the reduction, who was near to being a business manager, as the paper had, showed him the "ad," and said to him:

"Don't you think we are taking a good deal on ourselves in making that statement?"

"Why, what do you mean, sir?" the man asked, puzzled.

"How do you know that X—'s pills are better than anybody else's pills?" demanded Blane. "Have you taken them all?"

"No, sir."

"Then what justification have we in attempting to guarantee the superiority of one kind of pills?"

"But it's an advertisement, and all papers do the same."

"What all papers do is no guide to us. Let us make no statement that we are not perfectly sure of. Let this statement not appear again!"

The advertisement did not appear again—nor for that matter did any advertisements appear very long in the paper. Conducted on so careful a basis *L'Homme Libre* proved too bright and good for human nature's daily food. But it died a beautiful death.

PRES SALES.

A Story of Brittany.

By L. H. Yates.

Farther along the rocky coast of Finistere and away back from the cliff one comes on a stretch of wild, lonely country—marshy moors and bleak hill pastures. These are the pres sales of Brittany, where grows rank coarse grass that feeds a few sheep and where green samphire flourishes. At certain times of the year the older women from Plomazelle come to gather the samphire and take away basketsful to sell in the towns roundabout. Besides these and the shepherds or their boys, who come occasionally to drive the sheep on to different quarters, the wild, lonely lands of the Pays de Leon are rarely visited by any.

Grandmère Bonnet in her solitary but feels herself the rightful owner of these solitudes, and she has any disturbance. When they meet her, the women have a pleasant word of greeting, for she is a woman like themselves. They pity her, knowing just a little of her history. But the shepherds avoid her. There is something uneasy about her unwomanly figure, and the shepherds are her dread. You can't intimidate a gamin that is a miser, and she is rich in resource when his mind is given to torturing his unhappy victim. Sad days are there for Grandmère Bonnet when the boys invade the lands.

Her keen eyes detect her enemies afar off, seeing them, she retires within her lonely hut and barricades her door, often as not to find that another barricade of stones has been raised on the other side when she opens it again. Her hermit life began so many years ago that people have almost forgotten her existence in any other sphere. To the majority she is a grotesque figure—stupid, malicious, better left alone, as she cannot be civilized. Yet a faint recollection lingers of a once thrifty bourgeois, clever, capable, hardworking, but the fell stroke which broke her heartstrings touched her reason also and turned her into the half wild creature who will speak to none.

A rough pilot's coat and cap have been her dress winter and summer these many years. Heavy sabots look hugely big under the short, rough skirt that is the only remnant left to tell her sex. A stout stick is her weapon of defence—one, and she would not hesitate to lay about the head of an unhappy offender.

How she gains her scanty living is a puzzle, but one way or another she struggles along, and the inside of that lonely hill cranny is never seen.

"He—pardi—elle m'a fait peur!" and the speaker drew away in fright. She had been sitting on one of the flat boulders, resting from the constant stooping, and, busy with the "cassette," she was holding with her companion, had not noticed that Grandmère Bonnet had drawn close to them.

There was an elfish grin on the withered face of the old woman. It pleased her to see others afraid of her; she suffered such tortures of fear herself.

"Dites tranquille—ne dérangez vous pas," she said, chuckling within herself. "I'll not come too near. But you are going to talk to me, do you understand?" They signified their willingness, but waited for the outcast to begin.

"What has become of her?" she demanded. "Whom do you mean?" "Ah, Mere Clotilde—you are not this year's child. You know I mean her—the red-skinned girl. What is she doing now?" "If you mean Paul Bonnet's wife, I can tell you she is a good and brave woman, and many years it is since she was a girl. She has lived hardy and worked long. It is well that she has good children to work for her now. You are wrong to hate her so, Grandmère."

The old woman made a grimace. "You are a wise woman, Clotilde, and you are a very good adviser, but you have a short memory behind you. Go on. Tell me about the children. Are they fishing too?"

"They live at Vargues with their mother, all except Marie and Lisette, who are married to good men and true. It is a family to be proud of, Grandmère, and they would all be kind if you would let them."

Grandmère's reply to this was a curious one. She took a handful of the rank, coarse grass and thrust it into her mouth. After chewing it for a moment she spat it out in disgust.

"There," she said, "bitter as the taste of the grass on the pres sale is the name of that red-skinned woman to me. I had a garden once, a little house with green all about it, and a husband who was good and kind to me, even though he was a fool for the drink at times. All this until she came, but afterward she turned it to salt. Bitter tears I have shed because of her. Then I left her for the solitude of the lands. Here at least I have peace. It seems that she has gained what she sought too."

The two listeners looked from one to the other. How much of this rancorous hate was due to a disordered brain and how much had foundation on fact they could not tell. It was difficult to believe that Felice Bonnet had ever been unkind—least of all to her husband's mother.

Grandmère saw their incredulity. "Ecoutez," she said, "you shall hear what few people know, but you shall tell the

historie to no other! You understand?"

They signified consent, and the old woman leaned toward them eagerly, her clawlike fingers spread out in excited gestures as she went on with her tale. It was years since she had spoken so freely as this. What was urging her to do so now she could not have told either.

"I was 20 years old when I married Amédée Bonnet, and for 20 years after that we lived together, happy enough as married life goes. I worked hard for him, and I minded no if he gave me a touch of his hand sometimes, for the drink was in him—he never knew what he was doing then, being a soft fellow and led by the nose, as they say. Paul was our only child, and he went wherever his father did—to the whaling as soon as ever he was big enough. For months I lived alone, but when they came back they filled the house with life. I was ever their first thought, and very happy was I."

"When Paul was 21, he drew a bad number in the conscription. He had five years' service, and he was to go out to Tonkin. When he was gone—surely a bad enough chance for me, nothing else to serve Amédée but he must go too. We quarrelled then, Amédée and me; perhaps we said hard things, but I was sore at being left alone. Sainte Marie, but it was hard! I was angry when Amédée went. I would not say him goodbye, and so, to punish me perhaps, he never came back. Five long years I lived in the little house all alone. When nearly six had gone by, Paul came back one day, but not Amédée. Instead he brought with him a girl—a girl with a dark skin and dark eyes, a girl who could hardly speak our tongue, but who clung to Paul and would not leave him. I hated her—the serpent thief—from the moment she came inside my door!"

"Paul was angry with me. He said Felice was good French as I was, though not a Bretonne, and he said she had nursed him and Amédée, too, through the yellow fever; that he only lived because of her care. I said why had she not made Amédée to live too? But they thought me mad. Mad? Yes, I was mad; mad with her for her soft, serpent ways. She had poisoned Paul's mind against me. How did I know but that she had poisoned Amédée's also?"

"One day it came to me like as in a flash that this was really so—she had killed my dear man that she might secure Paul for herself. I went to her and charged her to her face. Whether she understood or not I could not tell, but she fled from me in terror and went into Paul's room, and she barred the door with all the furniture she could lift. Then I feared. It was good to have made her fear me so!"

"Paul came in. I told him she was frightened; that he had got a rare coward for a wife. I can never shut out Paul's face as I lost that strength to him. I saw it, for he took me by the arm and he put me—me, his mother—outside the house door!"

"Stay there," he said. "I will come to you presently, and he went back."

"But to stay outside my own house! Ah, never, not while I had strength to him elsewhere! I went fast as my feet could carry me, where I hardly knew, but the distance grew greater and I grew quieter. After some time I found myself among these pres sales, and the stillness of the wide land soothed me. I went on and came to the hut that Felice the stone-breaker had built. He was not there. So I went in. I lit a fire on the hearth and sat beside it. Perhaps I fell asleep. When I awoke, Felice had come back, and he was very at ease, eating his bread and onions. He was very old, and bent, but he looked kind. He lifted his head when I spoke."

"Will you give me something to eat?" I asked.

"He trusted the bread out. 'Help yourself, madame. It is yours if you will.' So I took a share, and from that day until he died, two years later, I shared with him all he had. He never troubled me nor I him, and when he was gone I staid on in his hut. I could find food. What else did I need? There was no one to care what I looked like or what I did, and I took care that no one should come near me if I could help it."

"When Paul died, I knew it, though no one came to tell, and his grave has been kept green, not by her care, but by mine. Some day perhaps he might have said he was sorry, but he died. So it is too late. Why should I care for kindness from him, wife or children? I want none of them. Her voice was harsh, raucous, as they say, when she finished, and the women looked at her with compassion. So it was a sorrowful end to come to."

"They essayed to make suggestions of comfort."

"Bah!" she answered impatiently. "Talk not so. You think I was wrong; she thinks I was wrong; Paul, yes, even Paul, thought me wicked. Perhaps I was, but the Mother of Sorrows knows me better. I gave not lived out my purgatory here; what more can be asked of me? I say what is there yet that I can do, but the harsh voice rose to almost a shriek and her frame shook."

The younger of the two women came and laid a gentle hand on her shrunken shoulder.

"Pardons, Grandmère, you have indeed tant souffert," she said softly. "Yet there is one thing more the saints would have you do, and that is to say to Felice that you are sorry. She is good. She would come many kilometers to hear such a word from you."

"Daime! Do you think I don't believe it? And is it likely I should ever say such words? Allez-vous on, both of you. Why did I tell? I will never speak again."

In high wrath, shaking with the force of passion, the grotesque figure hobbled away, leaving the two to gaze sorrowfully after her. They wended their way back to Plomazelle.

A month later two women again crossed the lands in the direction of Lefevre's hut. This time they carried baskets filled, not with samphire, but with comforts to cheer the lonely outcast. Snow covered the land, a cold wind swept over the deserted space, the sheep were gone, the last flock having been fetched away only recently by Yves Kester; from him they had learned that Grandmère Bonnet was nowhere to be seen.

They came to the hut at last, almost as it was in snow. They stole in the door—all was dark, cheerless and cold. "Grandmère, es-tu là?" they called.

A faint murmur came from a dark heap in the corner. Clotilde struck the match she had brought and lit a rushlight. By its flicker they saw the dark heap was really the old woman, and her eyes caught the gleam of the candle. She appeared to recognize their faces and made an effort to gather her scattered senses.

"I am trying to die; why don't you leave me alone?" she groaned.

The other woman—not Clotilde—came forward. "Because you cannot, you dare not die with hate in your heart," she said in a clear, brave voice. "Grandmère, Grandmère, Paul could not die until he had said he was sorry! And far away in Tonkin your Amédée was sorry, too, so sorry that he wept when he thought of you! Can't you, too, forgive?"

The old woman's face grew more piercing as she searched the speaker's face keenly. With sudden strength she raised herself on her elbow. "Say that again—say every word!"

Felice repeated her plea. The listener fell back, her eyes closed. "Paul was sorry, Amédée too—Paul and Amédée—perhaps they will speak to me again; and I am going a long way to tell them that I am sorry; they will hear? Yes? Only I cannot call, so tired am I!"

Felice laid a cold, gentle hand on the fevered head.

"Peace," she said softly. "Go thou where there is peace for all—no more hate, no sorrow, no crying."

Once more Grandmère opened her eyes. "It is not the pres sales, this green, rich country. Ah, but it is good!" she breathed. And the worn frame relaxed as the soul vanished and peace set its seal on closed eyes and lips.

Some days later a little cortege wound its way across the snow-covered lands. Paul's children had come to fetch his mother back to her home—she was from which no human hand would dialogue her again.—New York Times.

Had His Revenge.

An actor who is thoroughly convinced of the vindictiveness of women relates this anecdote in support of his opinion: "I had a woman enemy once. She was leading a woman in the company when I was leading man. On the stage we were lovers. Off the stage we didn't even speak when we met. I had a scene with her, in which I had to clasp her in my arms, while her head sank on my breast. I had to buy a new coat and a beautiful light satin skirt. And what did that woman do? She used to make up with grease paint, and when her head sank on my breast she used to rub her cheek against my tie, and—well, a light satin skirt with red and green paint on it isn't a thing of beauty. I had to buy a new tie for every performance. I stood it five nights, and then another woman told me what to do. I filled my scarf with pink, points out, and when my lady rubbed her danish cheek against my breast that night she looked like a war map."

The Poor Woman.

James Hutchinson, a Germantown grocer, has among his many out of town customers an eccentric couple residing in Pittsville, Wis. He sends his bills to articles wanted. It has been an uncommon occurrence for the accommodated grocer to go out of his way to fill their orders for goods not sold at stores of his kind. Recently they failed to send their usual order, and Mr. Hutchinson was beginning to think that they had lost a good customer for some inexplicable reason when he received the following letter, signed by the husband:

DEAR SIR—Please send me five pounds of coffee and sum tea. My wife had a boy last night also ten pounds cheese and a rat trap. He weighed 75 pounds and a hatchet and nails.—Philadelphia Record.

Wrinkles Show Character.

Wrinkles are the bane of their possessors, who will even resort to surgical operations to have them removed. Yet others love them, and they are dear. They are the marks of events and of character and much as we might like our own wrinkles removed we could not spare one from the faces in the home circle. Some photographers wipe from the negative all lines and leave the face of a woman of 50 like that of one of 20, but does any one like it except the subject herself?

These are the character wrinkles that are needed to give expression as youth passes, but there are complexion wrinkles, and these are sometimes helped by care. Bathing, exercise, proper food—these are all help, and the nightly application of an unguent keeps the skin pliable. But the best preventive of all is, "Don't worry." The perpendicular wrinkles between the eyes come from too immediate causes—a need for glasses, which causes a strain the eyes when reading or working, and a habit of puckering the brows from unconscious imitation of others. It is a noticeable fact that the blind are without these wrinkles.

THE TELEGRAPH MESSAGE.

By ROBERT BARR.

(Copyright, 1929, by the Author.)

"You look a little tired, Miss McClintock," said a member, coming up to the counter. "Does the hubbub worry you?"

"Oh, no; I'm used to that. What is it all about?"

"There's a little flutter in the wheat market—some queer rumors floating about. I've thrown up my hand myself. Somebody's going to get nipped, and I think it's a first rate time to go fishing."

"I don't understand these operations. Which side is Mr. Grimwood on?"

"Well, now, for a person who hasn't learned the game that's not bad. You've turned up the right bower first time. We'd all like to know where the old man stands. Grimwood seems to be 'lyin' low and sayin' nuffin.' I don't think it will be much of a shower myself, but that's what the other fellow said to Noah, and authorities now are convinced he was wrong."

The insistent electrical machine called to the girl and she turned to it, but all the while the abhorrent phrase kept tapping at her mind. "Then we'll have him fowl." If she could, without telling what she knew, give him a hint—but that would merely be doing indirectly what she had promised not to do directly, yes, or indirectly either, for Sandys had trusted her completely. Even if she resigned immediately and warned her lover it would be a breach of confidence to reveal what she learned while in the employ of the telegraph company. There was nothing she could honestly do but resolutely hold her peace and let the lightning strike where it would. She had foreseen no such test as this when she gave her promise to the manager. Old Grimwood himself came to the corner with a message, and his baleful eyes seemed to search her conscience as it fell upon her. He made no remark and turned away as she took the telegram and it was to his Chicago agent and was terse enough. "Everything going on way," it said. She sighed as she sent the four words flying over the wire.

Elinor hoped her strength would not be put to a strain it could not stand, and on leaving the building she went up the avenue and across the town, walking rapidly and avoiding her accustomed route that she might not meet her lover. As she turned out of the wide avenue into a bystreet she heard quick steps following her and was greeted by a well known voice that sent a tremor through her frame.

"Hello, Elinor! What is the meaning of this? Are you trying to escape me? I could hardly believe my eyes when I saw you go up the avenue."

"I—I thought," murmured the girl breathlessly, "that you had such an exciting day you might not—might not be at the corner."

"The corner!" he cried, his eyes opening wide, and she thought she saw a trace of alarm in them, but the next moment they danced again, and he laughed. "Oh, yes, of course, the street corner. I wouldn't miss that spot for all the wheat in America—unless you went the other way round, as you have done. But I tell you it was a day to be remembered and yet nothing to what tomorrow will be. What! I'll fairly bristle with wheat tomorrow. I'm going to buy all in sight and out of sight. You can hear the rattle of wheat in my pockets now, but just wait till tomorrow. It's make or break with me; in fact, I'm up to the neck as it is, but there's a plunge coming that will astonish the natives, especially my Christian friend, old Grimwood."

The girl drew a long, quivering sigh as the jubilant, enthusiastic young man, the excitement of the day still upon him, gesticulated and poured forth the torrent of words.

"Warn him! Warn him!" said her heart.

"Remember your promise," said her conscience.

"I would rather," she spoke slowly and with effort—"I would rather be the poorest laborer in the poorest cottage on this street than live such a life."

"So would I, but I'm not going to live it. I quit tomorrow night—a rich man or dead broke. No half measure for me, no hanging on year by year to be smashed at the last. Elinor—his voice lowered—"I don't care that for riches on their own account"—he raised his hand and snapped his fingers, the gesture she had seen when he bid for the 10,000 bushels—"but I want them to bring comfort and luxury to some one else."

"Tell him! Tell him!" said her heart. "What is all the world to you compared to this man?"

"You gave your word of honor!" said her conscience.

They stopped at a cross street to let the rocking, bounding car go swiftly past. "Secrecy, secrecy, secrecy!" hissed the runner on the overhead wire, spasmodically spitting electricity. Elinor spoke, not daring to raise her eyes to his.

"Please don't come any farther. I want to go home alone."

"Why, Elinor! My dear girl, you're looking white! What's the matter?"

"I am a little tired. It has been a hard day for me too."

"Of course it has. I'm a brute to have babbled about my own affairs when—but all the more reason I should see you home."

"No, no. I want to be alone. Won't you please?"

"I'll do anything you ask, Elinor."

"Then let me say goodbye now."

He stood watching her until she disappeared at a turning, never looking back. Then he hailed a trolley car, sprang on board and was jolted swiftly to the business portion of the city.

It was old Grimwood himself who began hostilities next day on the floor of the Stock Exchange. He wanted to

sell wheat, it seemed, and the moment that was apparent no one wished to buy except Howard, who announced himself ready to take all there was on the market. Frantic telegrams were hurled at Chicago, beseeching reliable information, the one thing of all others Chicago was unable to supply. No one was buying but Howard. Those who did any business followed the lead of old Grimwood and sold, just as timid players at Monte Carlo put their money on the color of the man who has broken the bank.

At last even Grimwood began to waver, and finally ceased to offer further lots, while Howard, in stentorian voice and uplifted right hand, looked like a modern Ajax defying the lightning, which every one knew was bound to strike somewhere, and that soon, for the financial sky was becoming exceedingly lowering.

"I want wheat!" he roared. "Wheat! Wheat! All done at that. Who's got any? Mr. Grimwood, did I have a nod from you?"

"I hope you'll be able to pay for what you've got," muttered Grimwood, but he did not offer to sell.

"Come, Mr. Grimwood, surely you can shake another \$10,000 out of your sleeve at least. I'll jump the price a point if that will be of any assistance."

There were no more offers.

No one knows who was the first to get the truth from Chicago, but telegrams began to pour in. The name of Hutchinson—"Old Hatch"—thrilled the crowd like an electric shock. The biggest, strongest and most unbreakable wheat corner the United States had ever known had been formed, with Old Hatch at the head of it. Wheat went up like a balloon, and the price of the poor man's loaf was raised throughout all the land, so that a group of Chicago speculators might become rich.

The moment Howard saw the cereal cat was out of the bag all his excitement vanished, and he thrust his hands in his pockets, casting a quick glance at the telegraph office. He was a millionaire now if the corner held, which, as every one knows, it did.

Grimwood was hard hit, but no emotion showed itself on his face. He approached Howard with something almost like a smile hovering about his lips, and said in a squeaky whisper:

"You seem to be very sure of your information, Mr. Howard."

"We? Are you in that deal?"

"Yes. Didn't you know it? Then you weren't so well informed as I thought. My agents were buying elsewhere while I was selling here. I tell you this so you may not waste any sympathy on me. Besides, you'll lose all you've gained before long, anyhow. I've seen many a plunger in my time."

"I may lose the money, Mr. Grimwood, but it won't leak into your pockets. Did you ever hear of the nigger who got religion in the midst of the poker game? No? Well, he did. He won \$10.50 and then, suddenly realizing the beauty of a better life, he announced his conversion and fled, before his comrades got at the razors. I'm like that nigger, Mr. Grimwood. I'm going to nigger, and as soon as you and the rest of the boys walk up to the captain's office and settle I'm off to Europe on my wedding tour."

"Then she didn't tell you?"

"Who didn't tell me and what didn't she tell?"

"I thought perhaps you might get a hint from the pretty telegraph operator, but I judge you didn't."

Howard took a step forward and his fists involuntarily clinched. He spoke so low there was no chance of his words being heard by any one but the man he was addressing.

"If you so much as mention her name, I'll throw you out of the window into the alley, and say we quarreled on the wheat deal. So you've been up to your old tricks, have you—getting bogus telegrams sent you in the hope she'd tell me? Well, we'll both forgive you because of your lavish generosity. I'll take an amount out of the sum you pay me equal to her father's fortune and give it to her as a wedding present. Goodbye."

The room was now almost empty. Howard crossed rapidly to the telegraph counter. Elinor had her hat on and was ready to leave.

"Will you send a dispatch for me, Miss McClintock?"

"Oh, certainly," she answered.

He wrote the message and she took it, turning toward the instrument.

"But read it first!" he cried.

She looked at the paper. It ran:

DEAR MR. SANDYS—I beg to resign my position as telegraph operator. I am to be married shortly and am going to Europe with my husband.

ELINOR MCCLINTOCK.

"I think," she said, smiling and crumpling the paper in her hand, "that as Mr. Sandys has been so kind to me I will resign more formally and in person. It seems to have been right to buy wheat after all."

"Exactly right—on this occasion; as right, Elinor, as keeping one's word."

Their eyes met caressingly.

"I am glad that you know," she said with a little sigh of contentment.

A "Big Die."

The average southern negro looks upon a funeral as a function to be enjoyed and one at which all the fine feathers of the women, and the long clothing of the men should be shown. In this city today there are hundreds of negroes and negroes who each month pay their pittance to their "society," and the "society" in return bury them with great pomp when they die.

Not long since a very largely attended funeral was passing along a prominent street. An old negro, impressed by the number of carriages and wishing to express his admiration, exclaimed: "Lawdy! Lawdy! Dat sho' is a big die!"—Memphis Scimitar.

Manitoba traces its origin from Manitoba, the Indian appellation of "The Great Spirit."

MINING TERMS.

Some Words Which Creep Up Constantly That Are Not Imperfectly Understood by the General Public.

Ledge—A ledge or vein.

Petering—The driving out of an ore body.

Flume—Boxing or piping for conveying water.

Blind Lode—One that shows no surface cropings.

Placer—Alluvial deposits; earth containing gold dust.

Foot Wall—The lower wall or side of a lode or vein.

Cap-rock—The formation overlying the ore dirt or ore working mine.

Wall—Boundary of vein, lode or ledge and including the same.

Free Gold—Gold easily separated from the quartz or dirt.

Breasting—Taking ore from the face of a mine or head of a drift.

Adit—A tunnel of a vein or lode—a passage for water underground.

Pan or Panning—Usually to wash the dirt from the free gold with a pan.

Dump—The place where ore is deposited after being taken from the mine.

Shaft—A vertical or incline excavation for prospecting or working.

Hanging Wall—The upper wall; the rock or wall resting on the lode or vein.

Deposit—A body of ore distinct from a ledge; a pocket of gravel or pyrite.

Croppings—Ledge matter lying upon the surface, or the outcropping of a vein.

Unrais—A tunnel, a drift upward or rising above a shaft or level, instead of sinking.

Winze—A shaft connecting one drift level with another, but not reaching to the surface.

Chute—An incline or opening from one level to another, through which ore is passed.

Stopping—Breaking ore from a stop or section of ground in a mine; between or above levels.

Cage—The elevator used for hoisting or lowering the ore cars, men and materials of a mine.

Porphyry—A barren rock, stratified reddish, purple or green rock, in which crystals are imbedded.

Horse—A mass of wall or rock or other barren matter abutting into an unbarren lode or fissure.

Contact Lode—A lode lying between two different kinds of rock, as, for example, porphyry and slate.

Drifts—Tunnels leading off from the main shaft, or from other tunnels or levels through and along the vein.

Bed-rock—The bed of a metalliferous deposit, commonly applied to the slate underlying auriferous gravel.

Dead Work—Work of putting a mine in order, and driving shafts and levels in search of "pay," or to open up a mine.

Reducing—Separating from foreign substances; the reduction of ore consists in extracting therefrom the metals they contain.

Lode—A longitudinal fissure or channel filled with ore-bearing matter and having well-defined side-walls; lode, lead, vein and ledge are synonymous.

Reserves—One reserves are the vein material still standing in the mine between the shafts and levels that have been driven in or through the vein.

Tailings—The auriferous earth that has been washed and deprived of the greater portion of the gold it contained; the sulphates and slimes that escape from the mills.

Cross-cut—A drift run at right angle to the ledge for the purpose of as

THE TIMES

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Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, write—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899.

OUR FALL SHOW.

As previously announced, the Directors of the Moose Jaw Agricultural Society have decided to hold a summer show this year on August 9th next, and are now making full arrangements and sparing no pains to make it a success. While we believe a goodly number of our settlers—perhaps a majority—would have liked to have seen the funds of the Society have banded until such time as they would be able to hold a summer fair on a large scale, still we hope that as it has been decided to hold a local fair, every settler of the district will do his share towards making it an unprecedented success.

While the directors are responsible for the arrangements and the carrying out of every detail, still they have not the success or failure of the fair in their hands. Exhibits make an exhibition, and unless these be forthcoming in proper force, both as regards quality and quantity, the show will not accomplish much.

The real object of an agricultural exhibition should not be forgotten. Prize winning is not the chief end in view. The prizes are but a stimulant. What should never be lost sight of is that an exhibition is an optical demonstration of the capabilities of the district. The idea is to make known precisely what the farmers can produce.

If the farmer will not bring his stock or grain to the fair because he knows of other farmers who have taken better grain or more excellent stock, he is really defeating the object in view. Every farmer who has the interests of the district at heart ought to show the very best he has, whether the best be good enough to win a prize or not.

Now is the time to prepare for the show. Don't let August 9th find you napping.

The world-wide Christian Endeavor organization may now be described as a mighty oak, with far extending branches, which, it may justly be claimed, has sprung from a little Canadian acorn. The founder of the organization, as is well known, is Rev. Francis E. Clark, whose birth-place is Aylmer, Quebec. At the great convention in Detroit, which closed this week, an active membership of 3,500,000, according to the official reports revised up to date, was represented. The Canadian membership at the beginning of the present year was 156,783, representing 3,871 societies. Next year's world convention will be held in London, England. The first Dominion convention of the organization since its founding in 1881 will be held in Montreal in October next.

A visit to other parts of the Northwest and British Columbia demonstrates the fact that Moose Jaw is a thrifty, live, progressive little town. With the exception of the large coast cities and probably Calgary, Nelson and Rossland, there is not a town along the line with a more substantial come-to-stay appearance than Moose Jaw. We have got past the experimental stage and our many brick business blocks and comfortable residences bear evidence of an abiding faith, while the large number of new buildings going up in the town and district tell the visitors we are going ahead. Commercial travellers invariably say that Moose Jaw is the best business point for a town of its size along their route, and in this we believe they are right, and we intend to maintain our reputation.

A good story is told of an old bachelor who bought a pair of socks, and found attached to one of them a slip of paper with these words: "I am a young lady of 20 and would like to correspond with a bachelor with a view to matrimony. Name and address was given. The bachelor wrote and in a few days got this answer: "Mamma was married 20 years ago. The merchant who bought those socks from evidently did not advertise or he would have sold them long ago. Mamma handed me your letter and said possibly I might suit you. I am 18 years old."

STRAY ANIMALS.

The Official List as Advertised in the Latest N. W. T. Gazette.

NOTICES OF STRAY ANIMALS.

On premises of Patrick S. Graham, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa, since May, mare, light bay, 45 on right flank, star on face, black points, about 900 lbs.

On premises of W. F. Green, Summer, Assa, since June 23, gelding, bay, U on left shoulder, left front and right hind feet white.

On premises of James East, Wascana, since June 3 weeks ago, cow, red and white, right horn growing into head over eye.

On premises of Wm. Walsh, Moose Jaw, Assa, mare, bay, three white feet; gelding, brown, white hind feet and face gun on left hip; yearling mare, buckskin, hind legs white from hock down; mare, brown, left hind foot white, small star on forehead, D on left shoulder; mare, bay, white feet, star on forehead, map of Mexico on right shoulder; mare, aged, brown, white face, 186 on left ribs, S on left jaw.

On premises of Adam Johnston, Moffat, Assa, pony mare, about 10 years, brown, star on forehead, right front foot white, combination JH on left flank.

On premises of Lucien Merit, Alma, Assa, since about June 6th, cow, about 4 years, red; cow, 7 or 8 years, grey.

On premises of Leslie Shannon, Medicine Hat, Assa, several weeks ago, gelding, grey, combination JH on left shoulder, combination lazy JH on left hip, about 1300 lbs, was found about 40 miles north of forks of Red Deer River; mare, grey, combination JH on left shoulder, combination lazy JH on left hip, about 1300 lbs.

On premises of Robert Logan, Logan, Alta, horse, about 5 years, dark bay, left hind foot white.

On premises of S. Laure, Edmonton, Alta, horse, 3 years, dark brown, hind feet white, left front foot white.

On premises of J. W. Fletcher, Moose Jaw, Assa, mare, aged, bright bay, star on face, WD on left hip.

On premises of A. L. Allison, Pasqua, Assa, since 4th June, cow, white, red neck and head, blind.

On premises of R. Buchanan, Yorkton, Assa, pony mare, sorrel, white face, white hind legs up to hocks, right front leg white up to knee.

On premises of George B. Swanson, Maricott, Assa, mare, about 6 years, light bay, left hind foot white, star on forehead, stripe down face, E on right hip; horse about 10 years, dark bay, star on forehead, LH on left shoulder.

On premises of H. P. Moore, Olds, Alta, steer, 3 years, red, horns spread, brand indistinct, A over C or A over G on left ribs.

On premises of Jno. Parker, Hyde, Assa, mare, about 6 years, bay, JC on left shoulder, 3 steers, 2 years, irregular brand on left hip, diamond on right hip; gelding, 2 years, bay, JC on left shoulder.

On premises of Matt Brennan, Blackwood, Assa, pony mare, about 9 years, roan, blind in left eye, TL.

On premises of W. Cary, Blackwood, Assa, two heifers, 2 years, roan and white; two yearling steers, red and white.

On premises of E. J. Moores, Wolsley, Assa, mare, sorrel, about 1100 lbs, rope around neck, white hind feet, star on forehead and stripe down nose.

On premises of Jas. Jones, Pleasant Forks, Assa, gelding, about 5 years, bay, stripe down face, right hind leg white up to gamble, P on right shoulder, 15 hands.

On premises of Wm. Goffe, Fort Qu'Appelle, Assa, mare, light bay, white face, rope on neck, indistinct brand on right shoulder; gelding, bay, star on forehead, branded JC; mare, bay, white hind feet, brand NLT.

On premises of F. W. Fane, Beaver Lake, Alta, gelding, aged, bay, 16 hands.

On premises of Wilhelm Schvandt, Strasburg, Assa, mare, about 3 years, bay, white on forehead and nose, left hind foot white, 15 or 16 hands; mare, 3 years, bay, right fore foot and left hind foot white, white face, irregular brand on left flank, 15 or 16 hands.

On premises of A. J. Sayer, Battelford, Sask., mare, brown, inverted CL on left shoulder.

On premises of Adolphe Christoph, Strasburg, Assa, horse, dark bay, irregular brand on right shoulder, lame in left front foot.

On premises of D. L. Breton, Gleichen, Assa, mare, about 7 years, blue roan, little white on nose; yearling colt, buckskin.

On premises of Thos. Chambers, Grenfell, Assa, pony mare, dark, K on left hip.

On premises of R. C. Andrews, Weyburn, Assa, mare, 4 years, light grey, 1250 lbs; mare, black, 4 years, 1200 lbs, double bar on right shoulder; mare, light bay, stripe down face, 1000 lbs, in foal; mare, 4 years, bay, dark points, driver; pony gelding, light buckskin; mare, bay, raw bound, star on forehead, 1000 lbs; mare, 3 years.

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Richard Bogue.

On premises of Patrick S. Graham, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa, since May, mare, light bay, 45 on right flank, star on face, black points, about 900 lbs.

On premises of W. F. Green, Summer, Assa, since June 23, gelding, bay, U on left shoulder, left front and right hind feet white.

On premises of James East, Wascana, since June 3 weeks ago, cow, red and white, right horn growing into head over eye.

On premises of Wm. Walsh, Moose Jaw, Assa, mare, bay, three white feet; gelding, brown, white hind feet and face gun on left hip; yearling mare, buckskin, hind legs white from hock down; mare, brown, left hind foot white, small star on forehead, D on left shoulder; mare, bay, white feet, star on forehead, map of Mexico on right shoulder; mare, aged, brown, white face, 186 on left ribs, S on left jaw.

On premises of Adam Johnston, Moffat, Assa, pony mare, about 10 years, brown, star on forehead, right front foot white, combination JH on left flank.

On premises of Lucien Merit, Alma, Assa, since about June 6th, cow, about 4 years, red; cow, 7 or 8 years, grey.

On premises of Leslie Shannon, Medicine Hat, Assa, several weeks ago, gelding, grey, combination JH on left shoulder, combination lazy JH on left hip, about 1300 lbs, was found about 40 miles north of forks of Red Deer River; mare, grey, combination JH on left shoulder, combination lazy JH on left hip, about 1300 lbs.

On premises of Robert Logan, Logan, Alta, horse, about 5 years, dark bay, left hind foot white.

On premises of S. Laure, Edmonton, Alta, horse, 3 years, dark brown, hind feet white, left front foot white.

On premises of J. W. Fletcher, Moose Jaw, Assa, mare, aged, bright bay, star on face, WD on left hip.

On premises of A. L. Allison, Pasqua, Assa, since 4th June, cow, white, red neck and head, blind.

On premises of R. Buchanan, Yorkton, Assa, pony mare, sorrel, white face, white hind legs up to hocks, right front leg white up to knee.

On premises of George B. Swanson, Maricott, Assa, mare, about 6 years, light bay, left hind foot white, star on forehead, stripe down face, E on right hip; horse about 10 years, dark bay, star on forehead, LH on left shoulder.

On premises of H. P. Moore, Olds, Alta, steer, 3 years, red, horns spread, brand indistinct, A over C or A over G on left ribs.

On premises of Jno. Parker, Hyde, Assa, mare, about 6 years, bay, JC on left shoulder, 3 steers, 2 years, irregular brand on left hip, diamond on right hip; gelding, 2 years, bay, JC on left shoulder.

On premises of Matt Brennan, Blackwood, Assa, pony mare, about 9 years, roan, blind in left eye, TL.

On premises of W. Cary, Blackwood, Assa, two heifers, 2 years, roan and white; two yearling steers, red and white.

On premises of E. J. Moores, Wolsley, Assa, mare, sorrel, about 1100 lbs, rope around neck, white hind feet, star on forehead and stripe down nose.

On premises of Jas. Jones, Pleasant Forks, Assa, gelding, about 5 years, bay, stripe down face, right hind leg white up to gamble, P on right shoulder, 15 hands.

On premises of Wm. Goffe, Fort Qu'Appelle, Assa, mare, light bay, white face, rope on neck, indistinct brand on right shoulder; gelding, bay, star on forehead, branded JC; mare, bay, white hind feet, brand NLT.

On premises of F. W. Fane, Beaver Lake, Alta, gelding, aged, bay, 16 hands.

On premises of Wilhelm Schvandt, Strasburg, Assa, mare, about 3 years, bay, white on forehead and nose, left hind foot white, 15 or 16 hands; mare, 3 years, bay, right fore foot and left hind foot white, white face, irregular brand on left flank, 15 or 16 hands.

On premises of A. J. Sayer, Battelford, Sask., mare, brown, inverted CL on left shoulder.

On premises of Adolphe Christoph, Strasburg, Assa, horse, dark bay, irregular brand on right shoulder, lame in left front foot.

On premises of D. L. Breton, Gleichen, Assa, mare, about 7 years, blue roan, little white on nose; yearling colt, buckskin.

On premises of Thos. Chambers, Grenfell, Assa, pony mare, dark, K on left hip.

On premises of R. C. Andrews, Weyburn, Assa, mare, 4 years, light grey, 1250 lbs; mare, black, 4 years, 1200 lbs, double bar on right shoulder; mare, light bay, stripe down face, 1000 lbs, in foal; mare, 4 years, bay, dark points, driver; pony gelding, light buckskin; mare, bay, raw bound, star on forehead, 1000 lbs; mare, 3 years.

On premises of Thos. Chambers, Grenfell, Assa, pony mare, dark, K on left hip.

On premises of R. C. Andrews, Weyburn, Assa, mare, 4 years, light grey, 1250 lbs; mare, black, 4 years, 1200 lbs, double bar on right shoulder; mare, light bay, stripe down face, 1000 lbs, in foal; mare, 4 years, bay, dark points, driver; pony gelding, light buckskin; mare, bay, raw bound, star on forehead, 1000 lbs; mare, 3 years.

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foot white; pony mare, bay, J on right shoulder.

On premises of Chas. Read, Alameda, Assa, filly, 2 years, sorrel, white face, lame in stifle; filly, 4 years, dark bay, star on face.

On premises of Sam. Reid, Ferndale, Assa, colt, 2 years, bay, right hind foot white, star on face; horse, 9 or 10, grey, heavy draught, 17 hands; general purpose mare, about 4 years, black, 15 hands, black yearling colt, general purpose, at side.

On premises of Thos. Apperley, White-wood, Assa, 3 weeks, white, one has a hole in right ear.

On premises of A. B. Smith, Moosomin, Assa, horse, 6 years, light sorrel, white face and white hind feet, SA on right shoulder.

On premises of J. Cadden, Saltcoats, Assa, yearling steer, roan, both horns cut off.

On premises of John Fahman, Kronan, Assa, gelding, bay, irregular brand on right shoulder, left hind foot white; gelding, bay, right hind foot white, stripe down face, cropped ears, irregular brand on right shoulder; gelding, bay, 5 on left hip, stripe down face; mare, brown, WP on right thigh.

On premises of Wm. Stilborne, Pheasant Forks, Assa, 2 years, bay, one hind foot white.

On premises of Alec. Gordon, Muscowpetung's Reserve, Qu'Appelle, Assa, Canadian mare, about 5 years, dark brown or red, left hind foot white, left front leg crooked, collar mark on right side of neck, narrow stripe between eyes.

On premises of Patrick S. Graham, Qu'Appelle Station, Assa, stallion, three years, bay, hind pasterns white, star on face.

On premises of Chas. Ries, bull, 14 years, light red, long bent horns, several white spots on face.

On premises of Stanley Partridge, Crescent Lake, Assa, stallion, 1 year, white points.

On premises of J. E. Johnson, Fort Qu'Appelle, Assa, stallion, yearling, light bay, small spot on forehead, left hind foot white.

On premises of C. H. Murphy, South Edmonton, Alta, stallion 7 years, dark bay, spot on forehead right hind foot white, about 1000 lbs, brand on left shoulder.

On premises of J. E. Johnson, Fort Qu'Appelle, Assa, stallion, yearling, light bay, small spot on forehead, left hind foot white.

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BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

W. M. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St., Moose Jaw, N. W. T. Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

W. B. WILLOUGHBY, B.A. LL.B. Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, & Solicitor for Union Bank of Canada. Bellamy Block Moose Jaw Assa.

LAWRENCE KING. Barrister, Advocate, Etc. Office: Main St. Moose Jaw.

T. C. JOHNSTONE. Barrister, Solicitor, Advocate, &c. Office: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.

TURNBULL & McCULLOCH. Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M. J. W. McCulloch, M.D.

S. W. RADCLIFFE, M.D. Physician and Surgeon.

Office at Colling's Drug Store, Main Street.

D. R. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S. SURGEON DENTIST Moose Jaw, Assa. Office, Bellamy's Block.

Open 6th to 20th each month. For time in town during the remainder of each month see card on office door.

All branches in dentistry skillfully performed.

H. McDUGALL, Registrar, Moose Jaw District, for Births, Marriages and Deaths.

SEYMOUR GREEN. Registrar, Etc.

Issuer of Marriage Licenses. Homestead Entries made. Fire Insurance. Farms and other lands for sale. Town lots for sale.

Capital Authority Capital Paid Up ... Y 21, 1899 \$1.50 PER ANNUM

HEAD OFFICE, - - - QUEBEC.

DONT MISS IT. The Excursion to Indian Head Experimental Farm Promises to be a Success.

PROGRESSIVE PUPILS. Promotions Made in the Third Primary Room.

BIG DAY. The Annual Circus Event - Walter L. Mains Fine Show Coming to Moose Jaw Aug. 2.

ARE YOU FOND OF A GOOD BOOK? We have on hand the latest works of standard authors and the latest books by the best writers of the day.

THE BAZAAR. Farms for Sale! Many being largely improved.

PRICES REASONABLE, TERMS EASY. Correspondence invited and promptly answered.

G. A. MUTTLEBURY, 459 Main St. Winnipeg.

OCEAN STEAMSHIPS. SAILING DATES.

FROM MONTEAL. Nomidian - Allan Line ... July 12

FROM NEW YORK. Mongolia - Allan Line ... July 12

FROM LONDON. Cabin, \$50, \$52.50, \$55, \$57, \$59 and upwards.

W. C. GOEDER, Agent, Moose Jaw.

FOR SALE. Three cows, good milkers, price moderate.

TO LET. A five-roomed frame dwelling.

Impounded. On premises of J. H. Coventry (28-15-24)

Matt. Fletcher, - - Blacksmith.

Wm. J. Battell. Jos. E. Battell.

We Have a Good Assortment: Syringes and Atomizers, Hot Water Bottles, Rubber Bands, Journals, Ledgers, Day Books, Pipes, Cut Tobacco, Cigars.

E. L. COLLING.

Porter's Studio, Main Street.

New Blacksmith Shop.

The undersigned has opened up a first-class blacksmith shop at the rear of the McCormick Implement Agency.

Wm. J. Battell.

Artistic Portraits.

Views of all kinds. Novelties in photo buttons. Finishing for amateurs. Developing for amateurs.

Smokers! Attention!

We would like to inform you that our stock of

Tobaccoes, Cigars, Cigarettes and Smokers Supplies

is replete with the newest and best brands. Full line of imported and native liquors. Agent for Dreary's Celebrated Lager.

Wm. J. Cosgrave.

Money Talks.

It will pay you to get our prices for

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Mouldings, Doors, Windows, Building Paper, Fence Posts, &c. &c.

H. McDougall.

G. B. Sharpe Mgr.

WAGBORN'S GUIDE TO CANADA 5c

Cottonwood Home Mission Field.

The work of the Presbyterian church here is carried on in three different places. Stoney Beach, Cottonwood and Coulee. The summer arrangement of services is as follows: Stoney Beach, 11 a.m., in the school house; Cottonwood, 3:30 p.m., in the Presbyterian church; Coulee, 7:30 p.m., in the school house.

Stoney Beach Sabbath School meets at 10 a.m. Superintendent, Mr. Charles Doan; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Ida Love; Teachers, Miss Haggerty (Primary Class), Miss Scott of Stoney Beach school (Intermediate Class), Rev. J. A. G. Stirling (Bible Class).

The Cottonwood Sabbath School meets at 2:30 p.m. Superintendent and Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. Hugh McGillivray; Teachers, Miss Hannah (Primary Class), Miss Flora McKee (Intermediate Class), Miss Nellie Medd (Bible Class).

The Christian Endeavor Society meets at Cottonwood every Monday evening. President, Rev. J. A. G. Stirling; Vice-President, Miss Nellie Medd; Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Edna McKee.

There are Ladies' Missionary Societies at Cottonwood and Stoney Beach. The President of the Cottonwood Society is Mrs. Archibald McKee and the Secretary-Treasurer is Miss Flora McKee. A concert, picnic and sale of works will be held in the fall. The President of the Society at Stoney Beach is Mrs. Love, and the Secretary-Treasurer is Miss Porter.

At the recent concert and picnic under the auspices of this Society upwards of \$2,000 were realized, after all expenses had been paid.

There are also local committees of management at Stoney Beach, Cottonwood and Coulee.

It is hoped that the Cottonwood Home Mission Field will soon be raised to the position of an augmented church. The Rev. J. A. G. Stirling is the minister in charge. The Cottonwood Presbyterian church, which has recently been erected, is a handsome and commodious building. It has recently been painted and all the expenses incurred by its erection have been nearly defrayed.

Loose clothes and downy cushions bring only a negative sort of comfort to the woman who is suffering with some disease or derangement of the organs distinctly feminine. Some clothes and some positions make the pain and discomforts seem less. Perhaps the nerves are most affected and this in turn disturbs the digestion. Nothing will ever completely relieve but a radical cure.

The start of a cold and female complaints may be a very slight thing indeed. It may be that in the beginning some small hygienic measures would stop the trouble. Certainly at this time a little bit of the right medicine would stop it. When the trouble becomes worse, it is harder to cure, but still it can be cured.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will cure any trouble of this character. It affords lasting relief to a woman whose natural modesty has kept her from consulting a physician.

Send 50 cents in one-cent stamps to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y., and receive Dr. Pierce's 1008 page "Common Sense Medical Adviser," profusely illustrated.

CHAPTER X.

1. Those scalding little cankers in the mouth are sores caused by indigestion.

2. Those burnings in the throat, as if you had drunk molten lead, are caused by indigestion.

3. Those belchings of wind and those bitter or acid ructations rushed up from the stomach, are caused by indigestion.

4. Those sick headaches arising from sick stomach are caused by indigestion.

5. How quickly all these forms of indigestion are cured by Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets. They relieve all distress in an instant - only 35 cents a box - 60 tablets in a box - small size 10c.

Indigestion Leads to Dyspepsia.

Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets

embody the fruit-essence of the pineapple with other correctives which rectify the derangements of the stomach, give instant relief from distress, and always effect a lasting cure. 35 cents for 60 tablets - small size, 10 cents. - They are delicious.

Smokers! Attention!

We would like to inform you that our stock of

Tobaccoes, Cigars, Cigarettes and Smokers Supplies

is replete with the newest and best brands. Full line of imported and native liquors. Agent for Dreary's Celebrated Lager.

Wm. J. Cosgrave.

Mail orders receive prompt attention.

Money Talks.

It will pay you to get our prices for

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H. McDougall.

G. B. Sharpe Mgr.

WAGBORN'S GUIDE TO CANADA 5c

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Pastor - Rev. G. W. Young.

Services - Sunday, 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School 9:30 p.m.; B. F. P. U. M. day evening at 8 o'clock; Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH. Services - Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30. Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH. Pastor - Rev. W. A. Vrooman.

Weekly Services - Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. The public are cordially invited. All Seats free.

FREE METHODIST CHURCH. Pastor - Rev. W. H. Wilson.

Service on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock in Central Hall. A welcome is extended to all.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST. (ANGLICAN.)

Rector - Rev. J. S. Chivers, A.R.C. Services - Sunday, Celebration of Holy Communion at 8 o'clock on 1, 11 and 18 Sundays in month; Matins, Litany and Sermon at 11 a.m.; Celebration after Matins 11 and 14 Sunday; Sunday School at 2:30 p.m.; Evensong and Sermon at 7 p.m. Matins daily at 10 a.m. Evensong daily at 5 p.m.; Prayers at 7:30 p.m.

All are free. Everybody welcome. Hymns Ancient and Modern are used.

SIR HIBBERT'S CHARGES

RE THE YUKON ADMINISTRATION QUICKLY DISPOSED OF

The Second Batch of Nebulous Charges Disposed of with Startling Celerity - Yukon Officials are Completely Vindicated.

OTTAWA, July 8, 1899. - The second batch of nebulous charges against the Government in connection with its administration of the Yukon have been disposed of with a celerity which is almost startling. The advance notices with which Parliament and the country have been favored from time to time gave reasonable ground for supposing that, profiting by his previous experience, Sir Hibbert Tupper would be prepared with definite and reasonably satisfactory evidence in support thereof, but the event proved that the Minister of Justice had nothing more to go upon than on the first occasion. So little weight did even his own journals attach to the indictment that the majority dismissed it with the barest summary: in their estimation, apparently, it was not even worth printing. The most serious charges were those against the official and personal character of the Minister of the Interior, who was alleged to have given exceptional and unfair advantages to his one-time partners. Sir Charles Tupper himself, speaking as leader of the party, had declared beforehand that the evidence in their possession would prove sufficient to drive the Minister from public life, but upon investigation it was convincingly proved, not by partisan argument, but by a simple reference to the official records, that in not one single instance had the transactions referred to taken place, and Sir Hibbert Tupper was compelled to admit that he had no grounds whatever for the accusations he had made.

A SAMPLE CASE.

It is fortunate for the country and for all who have the interest of good government at heart that the Ministry of Justice have been so easily convinced, and the Government has a perfect right under these circumstances to claim that there is no more foundation for the host of other indefinite charges which the famous indictment contains. It has been argued in some quarters that the Administration should in self defence have paid more attention to these accusations, upon the ground that the country would

be inclined to imagine that where there is so much smoke there must be some fire, but as one speaker very sensibly observed, it is only fair to remember from what quarter all the smoke is coming. It is a significant fact, and one that is deserving of much weight, that in every single instance where it has been possible to get a charge sufficiently definite to investigate, a complete refutation thereof has followed. Take one instance as a fair sample of all: - A great commotion was made over the alleged crookedness attending the leasing of the water front at Dawson to Messrs. Morrison and MacDonald. The verbatim reports of the investigation into this matter are just to hand, and the comments of the Klondike Nugget will be accepted as above any suspicion of partiality to the officials for the Nugget has been their most persistent and uncompromising antagonist from the first. In the head-lines of its report of the investigation appear the words, "Weak Cases Made Out. Convincing Statements of the Defendants - No Connection shown."

A COMPLETE VINDICATION.

The report of the evidence, which follows, proves conclusively that neither Mr. Wade nor any other official made a dollar out of the transaction, on the contrary, Mr. Wade refused to act in his private professional capacity in preparing the necessary documents even after the deal was closed, on the ground that as a crown official he would not indirectly benefit therefrom. Mr. Wade's own evidence is declared by the Nugget to be "clear, concise and convincing, and in justice to that gentleman it is to be regretted that our space forbids its reproduction in full."

The report goes on to show that the Commissioner extended his enquiry into every other charge that he could get hold of and with like result. The famous staking of claims by Messrs. Wade and McGregor at Monte Cristo, and of which so much was heard at the time, was entirely disposed of, and so with all the rest. The Nugget's report concluded as follows: - "The Commissioner expressed a regret at it having been necessary to waste a whole day upon such flimsy charges and stated without hesitation that in his estimation the gentlemen Messrs. Wade, McGregor and Norwood have acquitted themselves in the most complete and satisfactory manner, and he congratulated them highly in having made such a showing." It is difficult to say what kind of proof will convince Sir Hibbert Tupper and his sympathizers, but it may safely be asserted that such testimony as the above will satisfy all reasonable people.

THE ANTI-CANADIAN POLICY.

"Canada for the Canadians" has been a slogan to rally the faithful in more than one campaign, and it has time and again been worked for all it was worth on the hustings by Her Majesty's loyal Opposition. It is, therefore, somewhat curious to find exception taken to a policy which respects that principle in every particular, and yet such has been the attitude of Sir Charles Tupper and his supporters on various occasions in the past three years, particularly in matters affecting the Yukon, that it is not surprising to find the same spirit again when the Government announced the other day that no further charters would be granted for the construction of railways in the Yukon that would assist in building up towns in the disputed territory: this patriotic statesmanlike and Canadian policy was strongly criticized from the Opposition benches; and now exception is taken to the decision of the Government to construct a telegraph line on Canadian soil - a line which would be absolutely under control of Canada at all times and under all circumstances.

THE COUNTRY COULD NOT WAIT.

The ostensible reason for criticism of this action of the Government was the alleged breach of faith with an English company which had secured a charter empowering them to build the line. The charge, however, will not bear investigation. When the charter was granted it was understood that urgency was the essence of the contract. Correspondent came took place between the Government and the company having the charter in which the need of prompt action was strongly insisted upon, but from October till March no intimation was received that any progress was being made. In the latter month the Government took action and passed an Order in Council authorizing the construction of a Government line, and as a matter of actual fact it was a month later than this before the company became an organized and accomplished fact. From October 6th to April 11th the Government heard nothing from the holders of the charter, and it will therefore be difficult to satisfy the country that the decision of the Administration to take the matter in their own hands and build the line as a national undertaking was not in the public interest.

THE ELEVATOR BILL.

The charge that the interests of the farmers of Manitoba and the west have been prejudiced by the action of the Minister of the Interior with reference to the elevator bill introduced by Mr. Douglas, will scarcely commend itself to those who take the trouble to rightly understand the situation. A portion of the bill proposed to regulate and control the elevators, and this received Mr. Sifton's support; but the bill sought to go further than this and to give a free hand to individuals to construct that warehouses upon the railway, and it was this proposal that the committee and the Minister declined to approve of, with the result that the bill was withdrawn. The committee which dealt with the measure was a special one, chosen with a single purpose of securing the most practical and experienced members of the House. The western members and the most prominent grainmen in Parliament were on the committee, they were experts in the needs of the west and the requirements of the business - if such an aggregation could not be entrusted to legislate in the interests of the trade and all concerned, it is hard to suggest any means by which those interests could be properly protected. When the matter was under discussion in the House the other day, members of the committee took occasion to warmly resent the imputation that they were unduly influenced by the Minister in the action taken. The decision arrived at was the deliberate verdict of unbiased judgment and as such will be accepted by those most interested.

There are weeds in every garden, and no garden was ever planted in which weeds did not insolently present themselves. They come without invitation and without a welcome. If you recognize them as weeds, and if you have sense enough to know that weeds choke flowers, and pull the weeds up, root and branch, you will save the flowers.

There are weeds in the health garden of many a man and woman. The doctors call them disease germs. If you have sense enough to distinguish them from the flowers of health, and root them out, you will be robust, healthy and happy. The most dangerous of all the weeds in the flower garden of health is that deadly creeper consumption.

There has never been but one medicine that would chase out this weed, root and branch. That medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly on the lungs through the blood, driving out all impurities and disease germs, and building up new and healthy tissue. It restores the lost appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and fills it with the strengthening elements of the food and tones and builds up the nerves. It sustains the action of the heart and deepens the breathing, supplying the blood with life-giving oxygen. Medicine dealers sell it.

A doctor who is considered an expert on lung troubles, told me I had consumption and could not live long. Writes Mrs. James Gaffield, 27 State Street, Hamilton, Ont. Can. Three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cured me completely.

Free. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser. Send six one-cent stamps to cover contents and mailing only for paper-bound copy. Cloth-bound to cents. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

There are weeds in every garden, and no garden was ever planted in which weeds did not insolently present themselves. They come without invitation and without a welcome. If you recognize them as weeds, and if you have sense enough to know that weeds choke flowers, and pull the weeds up, root and branch, you will save the flowers.

There are weeds in the health garden of many a man and woman. The doctors call them disease germs. If you have sense enough to distinguish them from the flowers of health, and root them out, you will be robust, healthy and happy. The most dangerous of all the weeds in the flower garden of health is that deadly creeper consumption.

There has never been but one medicine that would chase out this weed, root and branch. That medicine is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It acts directly on the lungs through the blood, driving out all impurities and disease germs, and building up new and healthy tissue. It restores the lost appetite, makes digestion and assimilation perfect, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and fills it with the strengthening elements of the food and tones and builds up the nerves. It sustains the action of the heart and deepens the breathing, supplying the blood with life-giving oxygen. Medicine dealers sell it.

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ANCE.

IN THE

effus Was Sub-
ure While on
Island.

July 9.—From a point over-
the prison the correspondent of
Associated Press saw Captain Drey-
fus emerge in the court yard yesterday
for an hour's exercise. He was dressed
in a blue serge suit, and wore a soft
felt hat. He walked slowly across the
yard with his hands in his jacket pocket.
His head was slightly bent for-
ward so that it was impossible to see
the features. As he crossed the yard
he was preceded and followed by a
prison guard. The three passed
through another door leading to a gar-
den in the centre of the prison, where
Dreyfus takes exercise and disappeared.
Gen. Beggan arrived yesterday
and will hold a general inspection of
the artillery, of which the garrison is
mainly composed, but as the review
ground is outside of the town there is
little likelihood of any untoward in-
cident, although anything is possible, as
the population of Rennes, while calm
at present, includes a large proportion
of anti-Dreyfusites.

Dreyfus said he had seriously con-
sidered suicide until he became aware
of the plot to do away with him, when
he concentrated his energies to live.
New York, July 9.—The World to-
day prints an alleged interview with
M. Labori, counsel for Dreyfus in
Paris. M. Labori said that Dreyfus
told him a tale of devilish torture to
which he had been subjected on Devil's
Island.

His guards were the worst ruffians
that could be picked from the Guiana
police, who imagined they would gain
favor by treating the prisoner with violence.
Once, when Dreyfus was suffering
from fever he accidentally upset a
jug of water near his bed. As a pun-
ishment he was denied water for
twenty-four hours, and at noon the
next day he was almost mad with
thirst.

When M. Lebon, minister of the colonies,
sent a letter saying that Dreyfus
would attempt to escape, although the
letter was proved a forgery, Dreyfus
was chained to his bed and left in that
way for twenty days.

Another heartless measure was the
keeping of a lighted lamp over the
prisoner's bed at night. This was
claimed necessary in order to keep
Dreyfus constantly in view, but the
light became a means of torture by at-
tracting millions of tropical insects,
which almost ate him alive.

Letters from Mme. Dreyfus were
suppressed with the object of making
the prisoner believe he had been aban-
doned by his friends and so extract a
confession from him. It was even in-
timated to him that his wife was an-
xious to re-marry.

Paris, July 9.—General Brugere,
former chief of the late President Car-
not's military household, has been ap-
pointed military governor of Paris in
place of General Zurlinden. The lat-
ter retains his membership in the su-
preme council of war.

Paris, July 9.—Citizens of Budapest
having sent a valuable bejewelled
sword of honor for presentation to Col.
Picquart, the latter has written
through the correspondent of Pester
Lloyd, declaring himself greatly touch-
ed, but unable to accept the token. He
says he is satisfied in the possession of
their sympathy.

FEDERATION.

The Building Trades of Winnipeg are
Federated.

Winnipeg, July 9.—The federa-
tion of Winnipeg labor unions con-
nected with the building trades has
at last been accomplished, and on
Thursday evening was held the first
meeting of the Building Trades Federa-
tion of Winnipeg. Mr. A. Smith, of
the Bricklayers and Masons union, as
chairman. The permanent officers are:
Sec. Treasurer, R. Breibler, of the
Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners;
Sergeant-at-Arms, Joseph Madell, of
the Plasterers' union. The constitution
of the federation does not provide
for a president, each meeting electing
a chairman to conduct the business.
Each organization has three representa-
tives allowed it. Those in affiliation
now are Bricklayers and Masons, Plu-
mbers and Steam Fitters, Amalgamated
Society of Carpenters and Joiners,
Journeymen Painters, Tinsmiths
and Sheet Metal Workers, United
Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners.
The Draymen's association have ap-
plied for representation in the body.
This matter has been laid over for a
while to enable the secretary to cor-
respond with other similar federations to
ascertain what is the rule in this re-
spect.

Becker Found Guilty.

Chicago, July 9.—August Becker,
the stock yards butcher, was yesterday
found guilty of the murder of his first
wife. His punishment was fixed at
death. Becker's crime is similar to
that of Leutger.

Mother and Daughter Injured.

Chicago, July 9.—In an attempt to
save her child from death Mrs. Frank
Lansman and her four year old daugh-
ter, Hazel, were fatally injured yester-
day by being struck by an Illinois Cen-
tral suburban train.

Mrs. Lansman jumped in front of
the engine and clapped her child in her
arms, but before she could escape they
were hit by the swiftly moving train
and buried thirty feet from the
tracks.

ATTENTION, FARMERS!

If You Are Interested in Hail Insurance
Read the Following:

Reliable hail insurance should be of
great benefit to the farmers of our coun-
try, and with a strictly mutual organi-
zation, reliable hail insurance could be
placed to our farmers at a reasonable
cost. With this object in view "The
Manitoba Farmers' Mutual Hail Insur-
ance Co.," with its head office at 503
McIntyre Block, Winnipeg, Man., ask
the farmers of this province to care-
fully examine their plans of insurance and
form of policy. This company are daily
issuing a large number of policies and
to date have issued over 2,000 policies,
covering insurance for \$2,000,000.
They have received loss reports from
several different municipalities, which
their adjusters are now adjusting in a
satisfactory manner, as can be seen by
the following testimonials:

Portage la Prairie, July 4.
This is to certify that the adjuster,
E. A. Taylor, of the Manitoba F. M.
H. I. Co., called at our farms today to
appraise the damage done by hail to
our crops, and it is with pleasure we
state that we agreed very readily in re-
ference to the plan of adjustment. We
consider the M. F. M. H. I. Co. deserv-
ing of trust by all farmers in need of re-
liable hail insurance.—S. R. Couth-
bath, R. L. Thompson, T. J. Mc-
Donald.

Portage la Prairie, July 4.
The five year plan of insurance of the
M. F. M. H. I. Co., of Winnipeg, gives
its farmer members reliable hail insur-
ance. I know this to be a fact as I
suffered damage to my growing crops,
which were insured in this company and
the adjuster, Mr. E. A. Taylor, called
at my farm today and we readily
agreed upon the plan of adjustment. I
gladly recommend to all farmers the
M. F. M. H. I. Co. and base this recom-
mendation upon experience with them.
—S. C. Higginson.

Passenger Train Wreck.

Kansas City, Mo., July 9.—A
northbound passenger train on the Bur-
lington road went through a culvert
near Waldron, Mo., seventeen miles
north of Kansas City, last night. Fire-
man Charles Welty, of St. Joseph, Mo.,
was killed and five or six passengers
seriously injured. A heavy rain washed
out 120 feet of roadbed near the point
where the wreck occurred and the water
there is reported two feet over the
track. The foundations of the culvert
are supposed to have been washed away.
Shortly after midnight wrecking
trains, carrying surgeons, were dis-
patched from Kansas City, Leaven-
worth and St. Joseph.

THE HENLEY REGATTA.

The Toronto Eight Win the First Heat—
They Lose the Fours.

Henley, July 8.—In the first heat for
the Grand Challenge cup, eight, to-
day, the Argonauts (Toronto) crew
beat the Dutch crew by two feet, time
7 minutes, 6 seconds.

The Dutch strikers in the Dutch boat
started very badly, rowing 34, while
the Argonauts, of Toronto, got away
well at 40 and secured a lead of a
length before the Dutchmen knew
where they were. Above the island
the Dutchmen caught the Canadians
and led at Fawley court in 3 minutes,
19 seconds, by a length of their forward
sculls. Thence there was a terrific
struggle. The Canadians spurred again
and again and just as they reached the
post succeeded in getting the nose of
their boat in front. The time is con-
sidered very fast.

In the second heat for the Grand
Challenge cup, London rowing club
beat the Thames rowing club by a
length and a half. Time 7 mins. 25 sec.

In the third heat the Leander club
beat Balliol college by a length and a
quarter. Time 7 mins. 11 sec.

In the fourth heat for the Grand
Challenge cup, Trinity college, Oxford
beat Eaton by a length. Time 7 mins.
6 sec.

In the second heat for the Thames
Challenge cup, eight, the London
Howing club beat Trinity Hall, Cam-
bridge, by three-fourths of a length.
Time 7 mins. 32 sec.

In the first heat for the Stewards'
Challenge cup, fours, the favorites,
Hammonia crew, of Hamburg, beat St.
George's Hospital, by a length and
three-quarters. Time 7 mins. 4 sec.

In the fourth heat for the Stewards'
Challenge cup, Trinity College, of Ox-
ford, beat the Argonauts by four
lengths. Time 7 mins. 53 sec.

In the second heat for the Diamond
sculls, singles, Bowell, of Cambridge,
beat Bright, of the Argonauts.

In the third heat of the Diamond
sculls, Hemmerde, Oxford, beat Gold-
man, of the Argonauts.

Great things are expected of Black-
staffe, in the diamonds, as usual,
though Fox, of Pembroke, Cambridge,
is highly regarded. In the meantime
Howell, the American holder of the
trophy drives his boat through the
water as only he can. Wednesday was
the day originally fixed for the opening
of the regatta but the date was changed
to Tuesday.

In the first trial of the Thames Chal-
lenge cup for eight, Twickenham beat
Copper's Hill. Twickenham's time 7
mins. 35 sec.

In the first trial heat of the Diamond
sculls singles Hemmerde rowed over the
course Gauden was absent. Hemmerde
was the entry of the University college,
Oxford.

Ottawa, July 5.—Napoleon Richer,
the coachman, who was driving Treas-
urer Cowan, of Carleton county, and
his son when they were killed by a
train on the Ottawa, Arnprior and Parry
Sound railway, Richer escaping
with his life, but being seriously in-
jured, is now suing the company for
\$20,000 damages.

P. O. DRAWER 1257.

J. D. O'BRIEN,
145 Princess St., Winnipeg.
GRAIN AND STOCK BROKER.

Private wire connection with all markets.
Grains bought and carried on margin.
Correspondence Solicited.

WINNIPEG MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1 hard, Fort William,
75c.
Flour—Ogilvie—Hungarian patent,
\$2.00; Glenora, 1.80; Manitoba strong
bakery, \$1.50. Lack of the Woods—
Patent, \$2.00; strong bakery, \$1.80;
second bakery, \$1.45. XXXX, \$1.00
per sack of 95 lbs. Discount of 5c per
sack to cash buyers.
Milled—Bran, \$10, and shorts \$12
per ton in bulk: large lots, \$1 per ton
less.
Ground Feed—Best Oat chop, \$23
per ton; mixed barley and oats, \$23 to
\$24; and wheat mixtures, \$10 to \$14.
Oil cake, \$24 per ton; ground corn, \$18
to \$19 per ton.
Oats—Best grades no longer obtain-
able. Mixed, 40c to 43½c.
Oatmeal—Car lots of rolled about
\$1.90 for 80 lb. sacks. Granulated
and standard, \$2.35.
Corn—Car lots on track here, 43c.
Barley—About 42c per bushel of 48
lbs.

Wheat—Country prices—58 to 62c
for best grades.
Hay—Baled, \$6.50 to \$7.50 on track
here. Loose hay on track, \$8.
Butter—Creamery, 14 to 15c; dairy,
10 to 11c.
Cheese—Large, 7½c; small, 7c.
Eggs—Candled, 13c.

Vegetables—Potatoes, choice, 40 to
50c per bushel for small quantities;
turnips, 30c per bushel; parsnips, 2c
per lb.; beets, 50c per bushel; onions,
3c per lb.; green onions, 15c per doz.
bunches; rhubarb, 10c per lb.; radish,
12½c; parsley and lettuce 15c per doz.
bunches; asparagus, 35c per dozen;
spinach, 2c per pound; cauliflower, 40
to 45c per dozen, according to size.
Senneca Root—30c per pound.

Hides—No. 1, 6½c; No. 2, 5½c; No.
3, 4½c. Kip, 6 to 8½c; calf, 8c; dea-
kin skins, 25 to 35c each; sheepskins
and lambskins, 40 to 65c; horse hides,
50c to 75c each.

Poultry—Chickens, live, 60c to 65c
per pair; turkeys, 11c per lb., live, or
15c per lb. dressed.
Dressed Meats—Beef, 6½ to 7½c;
mutton, 11 to 11½c; veal, 7 to 9½c;
pork, 6 to 6½c; spring lamb, \$3.50 to
\$4.50, as to size and quality.

Wool—7 to 7½c for unwashed Mani-
toba fleece.

Tallow—No. 1, 3½c; No. 2, 3¼c.
Cattle—Choice fat cattle, 4½c per lb.;
common, 4c; stockers, yearlings, \$12
to \$16; two year olds, \$15 to \$22.

Hogs—For selected weights, \$1.75
per 100 pounds.
Cows—From \$30 to \$45 is the price
for good dairy cows.
Horses—Good work, \$100 to \$175;
heavy draft, \$125 up.

Cadets' Hearty Reception.
Toronto, July 9.—The reception given
the Armour Cadets of Chicago Fri-
day afternoon at the new city hall was
the occasion of a good deal of speech
making on the subject of Anglo-Saxon
unity. Mayor Shaw, Col. S. W. U. S.
Connell; J. J. Foy, M.P.P.; J. S.
Willson, editor of the Globe, and oth-
ers delivered brief addresses of wel-
come, one and all emphasizing the cor-
diality of feeling between the two coun-
tries and praying that it may continue.
Chaplain Hensson, of the Cadets, re-
sponded in glowing terms.

The cadets are being heartily re-
ceived everywhere. Their visit is in
the nature of a return of the compli-
ment paid the United States by Topon-
to Jubilee School cadets, who visited
Toronto last summer at the invitation
of the state authorities. The cadets
from Chicago are, however, older than
the Toronto boys, their ages averaging
18 to 19.

Eight Lives Lost.
St. Paul, Minn., July 9.—Eight
lives are reported lost at Crookston and
much damage done all through the
Red River valley Friday night. The
only report thus far received is from
St. Cloud and this reached that point
by train.

Alloway & Champion,
BANKERS AND BROKERS
362 MAIN ST., WINNIPEG.

Listed Stocks bought, sold, and carried
on margin.
Write us if you wish to exchange any kind
of money to buy government or U. S. W. Co.
bonds, or to send money anywhere.

MONTREAL STOCKS.
Reported by Alloway & Champion,
Stock Brokers, Winnipeg
Winnipeg, July 6, 1906.

Stocks	Sellers	Buyers
Montreal	101	105
Quebec	113	115
Union	125	130

Stocks	Sellers	Buyers
War Eagle	370	375
Montreal Tel.	113	115
Rich. & Ont. Nat.	112	110
City Sav. Bk.	32	37
Bank of N.Y.	10	104½
Montreal C.	2	1
Toronto Bk.	117	115½
Can. Ry. Central	56	55
Can. Pac. Ry. London	100½	100
Money on call	5	5

FOREIGN MONEY.
Quoted by Alloway & Champion,
362 Main street, Winnipeg.

Markets	Rate
Belgium	10.25-14
Austrian Golden	10.25-14
Swiss	10.25-14
French	10.25-14
Spanish	10.25-14
Portuguese	10.25-14
Italian Lire	10.25-14

WHAT A MATCH COST.
Montreal, July 9.—Fire in J. E.
Townsend's mattress and bedding
store on St. Catherine street this morn-
ing did \$1,500 damage. The proprie-
tor in lighting the gas in the basement
dropped a lighted match on some fibre.

LIGHTING ST. PAUL'S.
London, July 9.—The offer of J.
Pierpont Morgan to light the interior
of St. Paul's cathedral with electricity
has been accepted at an estimated cost
of \$25,000.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

Saturday, July 8.
Valley City, N. D., farmers were hail-
ed out.
Major Walsh has been invited to visit
Dawson.

Over 1,000 immigrants reached Winni-
peg on Friday.
Another arrest has been made in the
Brandon murder.

C. Norworthy, a St. Thomas, Ont.,
foundryman, is dead.
Winnipeg Oddfellows decorated graves
of departed brethren.

A Burlington passenger train was
wrecked at Waldron, Mo.
The West Huron election trial has been
postponed until September.

Hector Carter has been appointed C.
P. R. agent at Hong Kong.
Becker, the Chicago butcher, was found
guilty of murdering his wife.

Dr. Neilson was nominated by the
North Winnipeg Conservatives.
Kingling Bros. circus was completely
wrecked by the Crookston cyclone.

Emperor William has invited French
officers to his yacht Hohenzollern.
Emperor William will send his yacht
Meteor to the Shanghai trial race.

Lieut. Col. Inoué has been re-assigned
to the command of his regiment.
At the Portage la Prairie fair lane
lowered the Manitoba track record to
2:16.

Jas. Jeffries, the champion pugilist, re-
ceived a warm welcome to his home in
"Trisco."
Engineer Brown and two other O. T.
E. employees were killed by a wreck near
Belleville, Ont.

The text of the peace congress has
been finally arranged for submission to
the powers.
Howell won the diamond sculls at Hen-
ley, and The Leander Club the Grand
Challenge Cup.

Weather conditions are favorable and
wheat is coming up rapidly along the
N. P. and Manitoba lines.

Jas. Wray, the Australian, has been
challenged by Jake Gaudin, to a boat
race at Rat Portage for \$2,500 and the
world's championship.

BIG RAILROAD DEAL.

Vanderbilt's Millions Secure Control of
The Important Systems.

New York, July 9.—The Times
says: The New York Central and
Pennsylvania railroads have entered in-
to a compact unprecedented in railway
history.

Under its provisions these
two great properties become, for practical
purposes, one system. Not only
are the old rivalries disposed of, but
there is a new policy of actual co-operation.

Again appears the ambitious plan-
ning and forceful execution of Wm. E.
Vanderbilt. As the recently rounded
out Boston and Albany deal was his, so
is this. Wall street and all the railroad
world marvelled when they heard that
President Cassatt, of the Pennsylvania,

was present at the Boston and Albany
lease meeting of the New York Central
directors. Current representation has
had it that he was present as an in-
cidental guest only, though some far-
fetched theories have suggested that he
was really doing picket service for the
Pennsylvania company, seeing that his
corporation was not to be discriminated
against, an idea too grotesque for consid-
eration outside of Wall street.

Mr. Cassatt sat with the board at
the New York Central for the reason
that practically he has become a mem-
ber of that board. Wm. K. Vanderbilt,
through his direct shareholding repre-
sentatives, is today the largest stock-
holder of the Pennsylvania railroad.

This fact has been but a little while
known, even to the foremost financiers
who have long held a controlling influ-
ence in Pennsylvania affairs. It is not
all a surprise, however, this discovery
of the big Vanderbilt holding in the
Pennsylvania. Early last year Presi-
dent Thomson learned what this fact was
and even then there was official action
which looked to a recognition of the
changing of the inter-connection rela-
tions. What then was made clear was
that while European holders of Ameri-
can securities for half a dozen years,
has been letting go, they found one
continued steady buyer for their Pen-
sylvania shares, and the same was a
famous taker of the New York Cen-
tral, W. K. Vanderbilt. Not for a pass-
ing speculation, not at a haphazard
and not without a well defined policy
was the steady, persistent absorption.
Put all the issue of a few weeks ago
aside, as to who should be the Pennsylv-
ania's new president, so ample appre-
ciation anywhere appeared of what was
accomplished or what the accomplish-
ment might signify.

The significance of the immediate
bearings of the New York Central-
Pennsylvania deal will show in a
variety of developments, and one of
the earliest is likely to be the acquisi-
tion, in point of interest, of a number
of smaller and subordinate railroads
lying between the lines of two systems.

Sudden Deaths.

St. Thomas, Ont., July 9.—C. Nor-
worthy, a well known foundry man,
dropped dead last night, aged 69.

Brookville, July 9.—Police Con-
stable Gerard Irvine was taken sud-
denly ill while on beat last night
and expired before medical assistance
could be summoned. He was the eld-
est officer on the force.

Milan's Assassin.

Belgrade, July 9.—The man who at-
tempted to assassinate former King
Milan Friday evening, by firing four
shots from a revolver at him and
wounding the former king slightly in
the back, is a firman employed by the
municipality. It is supposed he was
hired by an enemy of Milan.

WHAT A MATCH COST.

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Townsend's mattress and bedding
store on St. Catherine street this morn-
ing did \$1,500 damage. The proprie-
tor in lighting the gas in the basement
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LIGHTING ST. PAUL'S.

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of St. Paul's cathedral with electricity
has been accepted at an estimated cost
of \$25,000.

GREAT SUCCESS!

Special Clothing Sale a... Great Success.

We are glad to see so many of our friends, who know a good thing when they see it, taking advantage of this Special Sale and profiting by it. For the coming week we will hope to see a great many more bargain seekers, as we are offering very special bargains.

OUR SPECIALS THIS WEEK:

Twenty men's tweed suits in assorted patterns and colors, regular prices ranging from 8.50 to 10.50, this week \$6.50.

Fifteen men's neat grey and brown checked all-wool tweed suits, good farmer's satin lining, real good values at 12.00, you can have your choice, this week \$8.50.

Eight men's all-wool imported Venetian finish worsted suits, solid material, best farmers' satin lining, neatly made, silk stitching, very dressy, this week \$10.00.

Ten youths' long pant suits, best all-wool Canadian tweeds, sizes 33 to 35, great values, this week \$5.00.

Twelve children's suits in good Canadian tweed, just the thing for your little boy, clearing, this week \$2.00.

We guarantee our garments to be exactly as represented: perfect in fit, workmanship and material. Call and see the old reliable. We will use you right.

M. J. MacLEOD,
The Up-to-Date
Store...

RIFLE ASSOCIATION.

A Movement on Foot to Establish a Permanent Rifle Corps at Moose Jaw.

The third match in the series of the Canadian Military Rifle League was shot on Saturday last with the following result:

FIRST TEAM.	
Seymour Green.....	97
H. W. Carter.....	90
C. A. Gass.....	88
C. A. W. Stunt.....	85
Dr. McCulloch.....	85
A. E. Lowe.....	84
D. Morrison.....	79
Ed. Manley.....	79
D. Moore.....	75
Ralf. Manley.....	72

SECOND TEAM.	
A. Simmons.....	64
E. W. Smith.....	62
Rev. J. S. Chivers.....	52
Dr. P. F. Size.....	46
Bert Holdsworth.....	45

The June competition was won by Mr. S. Green with a total score over all ranges of 680.

The button contest for the week ending June 24th were: Gold, C. A. W. Stunt; Silver, A. R. Lowe; Bronze, Dr. J. W. McCulloch. For the week ending July 8th: Gold, C. A. W. Stunt; Silver, H. W. Carter; Bronze, Ralph Manley.

The Association has entered two teams of ten men each for the League matches this year and would request all members able to shoot to attend the last match in this season, which will be shot, rain or shine on Saturday next, July 22nd. Arrangements are being made to hold a match open to all members on Labor Day, Monday, September 4th.

Steps are being taken for the establishment of a permanent Rifle Corps at this point. Gentlemen desiring to join are requested to leave their names with any of the following: H. G. Hubbell, Seymour Green, H. W. Carter, Jno. C. Munns, or C. A. W. Stunt.

Departure of Mrs. McLean.

The wife and family of Mr. D. McLean, C. P. R. fuel inspector, left yesterday morning to spend a couple of months at their old home in Prince Edward Island after which they will make their home at Calgary. Mrs. McLean has the honor of being the third woman in Moose Jaw, having arrived here in April, 1882, in a canoe, and her two eldest children, Mrs. J. McLean, now of Gravenhurst, and Miss Winnie, were the first children in town. Their little home, which is now occupied by Mrs. White, was the first frame building to be completed. The departure from Moose Jaw of Mr. and Mrs. McLean is deeply regretted by their large circle of friends. Mrs. McLean has always been a prominent church worker, and among Presbyterians she is known as one of the "Mothers of Israel." In recognition of this fact, and as a slight token of remembrance the Ladies' Aid met a few evenings before her departure and presented her with a short address, enclosed in satin and handsomely framed, and accompanied by a well printed and beautifully bound bible. Miss Winnie has been a member of the choir for the past few years, where she will be greatly missed, as well as in musical circles generally. She was always a welcome number in the programs and her Scotch songs generally called forth a well merited encore.

STRAYED.

Strayed from Andrew Delgarde's, Moose Jaw, one very dark brown gelding, with big star on forehead, two white hind feet, branded D on left shoulder. Left over a year ago. Anyone found with same in his possession, without giving information as to his whereabouts, or detaining him, will be punished, or anyone giving me information will be suitably rewarded, or if returned to me will get ten dollars.

YOU'LL FIND IT IN WAGHORN'S GUIDE

Summer Clearing

In Clothing!

We have picked out 50 suits and you have a good choice of a well made coat, pant and vest for the small sum of \$2.85; also a splendid range of pants sale price \$1 a pair. These are the biggest snags yet offered in the clothing line and it will pay you to see them. Gents' ties—just 100 from 25cts. to 35cts. but all we ask is 15cts. to clear.

Straw Hats!

Men's fine straw hats at half price, children's sailor straws and ladies' straws—the balance of our stock now for 25c. each.

Muslins, &c.

Still a few of these 20c. muslins, sale price 10c.; colored Swiss spots 15c. now 10c.; but see the big 5c. range of light and dark cotton challies; white stripe and check muslins only 5c. a yard. These won't last long at the price.

Blouses!

Now for a big drive at the blouses. We have made two ranges 50c. and 90c., to clear out the balance of our stock.

ROBINSON AND HAMILTON.

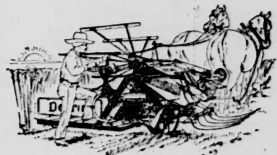
Get our quotations on sugars and Gem Jars.....

Harness!

HERE IS A SNAP!

A fine set of team harness, all hand made from best oak leather, for \$24.00; something better for \$26.00, \$28.00 and \$30.00. Single harness for \$8, \$12, \$14, \$15 and up. Sweat pads, 75c. a pair for 11-inch pad. These are the "SUCCESS" sweat pad and have a world wide reputation. As we have the sole agency for this district in these goods you will not be able to procure them from other dealers, so beware of imitation. We have a larger stock of saddles than ever at prices ranging from \$3.25 to \$55.00. These saddles are made by Carson & Shores and are acknowledged to be the best on the continent.

Implements!



Implements!

We have just received a carload of Woodstock wagons, 2, 2 1/2 and 3 inch tire. A car load of Canton ploughs now on the way. A car of E. N. Henry & Co's buggies—the same as we sold last year—to arrive soon. We will have a car of Deering mowers and rakes in stock about April 20th; also a sample of their celebrated light binders. Inspect our implements before purchasing elsewhere and we will convince you that we sell better goods for less money than any other firm in Moose Jaw.

In Boots and Shoes We Have Some Special Values!

Men's split bals for 75c. to \$1.00; men's buti congress or bals for \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50. These are some special lines that we bought at a bargain and we want to give you the benefit. Call early and get your choice as they will not last long.

R. E. DORAN.

GRAND EXCURSION.

The C.P.R. Will Run a Train to Indian Head on Aug. 2nd.

Mr. O. B. Fysh has completed arrangements with the C.P.R. for the running of an excursion train from Moose Jaw to Indian Head on Wednesday, Aug. 2nd, 1899, for the purpose of giving the settlers of this and adjoining districts an opportunity of again making a personal inspection of the Indian Head Experimental Farm and attending the annual summer fair of Eastern Assiniboia, which begins at Indian Head that day.

The following low rates have been secured for the round trip: Moose Jaw and Pasqua, \$1.75; Pasqua, \$1.50; Regina, \$1.25; Balgonie, \$1.00; Qu'Appelle, \$1.00; St. Catharines, \$1.00; Children under 12 years half fare. The train will leave Moose Jaw at 7 o'clock sharp on Wednesday morning, Pasqua, 7:25; Pasqua, 8:05; Regina, 8:40; Balgonie, 9:20; Qu'Appelle, 10:45; and returning, will leave Indian Head at 19 o'clock, arriving at Moose Jaw at 23 o'clock.

The horse racing, athletic sports and display of exhibits should be an attraction, while the assurance from Mr. Mc Kay that tables and all the perquisites that go to make a success of a basket picnic would be provided at the Experimental Farm, is a sufficient guarantee to those who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity of making a personal inspection of the farm, that they will certainly spend a pleasant and profitable day.

NOTICE.

THE LIQUOR LICENSE ORDINANCE NORTH-WEST TERRITORIES.

The following applications for licenses have been made and will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 1 at Estevan, on Wednesday, the 6th day of August, 1899, at 10 o'clock a.m.: Selena Kelly, Estevan, Hotel License, The Queen's Hotel, Estevan, North Portal, Hotel License, The Union Hotel, Estevan.

Dated at Regina this 13th day of July, 1899. VICTOR DODD, Chief License Inspector.

WANTED.

Tenders wanted for cutting and stacking 100 to 150 tons of hay at Rush Lake. Can supply mowers if required. For further particulars apply to ROBERT CRUICKSHANKS, Rush Lake, 2nd.

Teacher wanted for Caron public school for one year. Second Class male preferred. Applicants to state salary expected and experience in teaching. Apply to A. H. POWELL, Sec. Treas., Caron.

FOR SALE.

Between forty and fifty good general purpose horses, from 2 to 7 years old, and ranch for sale, at McDonald & Kidd's stables, on Saturday, July 22nd. Farmers look out for small bills. J. G. READ, 2p.

WAGHORN'S GUIDE AT MOOSE JAW 5c

HARDWARE

It will pay all Builders and Carpenters to call and see the new stock of tools and supplies now on hand.

TIN SHOP IN CONNECTION..

G. K. SMITH,

Next door to Post Office.

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ill not steam at ser.

ue stry a bond onet pur- after dines over into tenders adiph a new at arriage, and for wehouse with turn and, evation for extension the company's yards at Rat

and

frilliam Phelps stole a buckboard and ony last week from Edgar Hawke of Pense. The police were promptly notified and Phelps was arrested at Willow Bunch. He is detained at Wood Mountain until the horse, which is badly played out, is fit to bring in.

Mr. D. S. Hepworth, of Indian Head, arrived on Monday and is relieving Mr. Jno. A. Cragh, as cashier in the Union Bank of Canada. Mr. Cragh has gone to the Winnipeg Industrial where he will take part in the tennis tournament during fair week. Good luck to you, Jack.

Mr. Jas. McKee, of Regina, better known in C.P.R. circles as "Big Jim," has again entered the employ of the company, having been appointed to a position on the Crow's Nest Pass line. Hearing of his intended departure his Regina friends met and presented him with an address, accompanied by a costly gold watch chain, to wear as a constant reminder of their regard.

It is worth anyone's time to call at B. L. Moorhouse's, and see the National Cash Register for which he has secured the agency. After each purchase this ingenious machine turns out a slip which records not only a cash or credit sale and the amount of your purchase, but also the date and the salesman's number. Should the proprietor wish at any time of the day to know the amount of business done, all he has to do is to look at the adder, which records exactly how much money is in the till. It also tells how many cash customers during the day and how many credit customers. It is truly a wonderful piece of mechanism.

Mr. Russell Wilson arrived from Dundurn Tuesday afternoon having driven down via Regina with his celebrated standard bred trotting stallion Fleetmont, which he has disposed of to Battle Bros. for the sum of \$500. Fleetmont was bred in Illinois and imported to Winnipeg last year by Christie and Fares, from whom Mr. Wilson purchased him. Battle Bros. are to be congratulated on securing such a noted sire. Mr. Wilson gives glowing reports of Dundurn. The cattle were never in better condition, and, as is usual, there is a superabundance of hay. Mr. Wilson's father has sold out the ranch to D. S. Taylor, of Saskatoon, for the sum of \$3,000, and has gone to Saskatoon, where he will reside in a new residence recently erected. Russell and his brother Arch have located another ranch in "Blackstrap Valley," about five miles east of Dundurn, where he will continue to raise fat steers and fast horses.

Brakenham W. E. Alexander received a letter on Monday from his brother Chem, who left his home at Leston, Ont. in February, 1898, for Klondyke, in company with four others. They went in by Edmonton, starting on the trail on March 1st. They reached Dawson City on June 5th, having been on the trail one year, three months and five days. The party met with almost insurmountable difficulties on the route, but by pluck and perseverance they overcame them. The one redeeming feature of the route was that they met with an abundance of large game, such as caribou and moose, with which they replenished their larder. In fact, they had more meat than they knew what to do with. They did considerable prospecting along the way, but never got down to "bed rock." He is quite hopeful of the prospects at Dawson City. As soon as he arrived he secured employment at \$100 per month and board, and afterwards \$10 per day. There are some big stakes being made at Dawson, but as a rule the money is spent as fast as it is made. Will was much surprised and greatly pleased to hear from his brother, as he had almost given him up, not having heard anything of his whereabouts for over a year.

Winnipeg Tribune: "Admirers of Rev. J. W. Silcox, and they are numerous in this city, will be delighted to know that an opportunity to hear this eloquent divine will be given them on Thursday, July 27, when he will deliver a lecture, the subject of which has not yet been made known in the Central Congregational church." The reverend gentleman is a brother-in-law to Mr. Mahlan Johnson, of Boham, who expects him as a guest during the latter part of this month. We hope that an effort will be made to induce him to deliver a lecture during his stay in the district.

A complimentary dinner was tendered Robt. Kerr, C.P.R. traffic manager at Winnipeg on Monday evening of last week at the Manitoba club, previous to his departure for Montreal to assume his new duties as general passenger agent of the company. On Tuesday evening Mr. Kerr was again reminded of the esteem in which he is held, there by the other members of the C.P.R. staff in Winnipeg, who presented him with a handsome China dinner service, and on Wednesday evening a deputation of Winnipeg business men presented him with a handsome gold watch and a fine cabinet of sterling silver as a token of their esteem.

This Moose Jaw Times is known all over the world. This week Messrs. Frost & Pocock, milk contractors and dairy farmers, with head office at 6 and 8 South Lanteth Road, London, England, write, "We have had our attention drawn to your paper and should like to become subscribers. We herewith enclose subscription for one year." This is only one of many such letters we have received. This Times has found its way to many parts of the British Isles, United States and New Zealand. On our Canadian list we have subscribers from Prince Edward Island in the east to Victoria in the west and Dawson City in the north. This goes to show that outsiders are interested in our district and look to the legal paper for their information.